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SECRET COURTSHIP.

[A blind mother sits in her cottage, beside her pretty daughter, and cautions her against love, while all the time an amatory love scene is going on between the girl and the very lover whom the dame dreads.]

Daughter, while you turn your wheel,
Listen to the words I say.
Colin has contrived to steal
Your unthinking heart away.
Of his fawning voice beware—
You are all the blind one's care,
And I mark your sighs whene'er
Our young neighbor's name is heard
Colin's tongue is false, though winning—
Hist! the window is unbarred!
Ah! Lisette, you are not spinning!

The room is close and warm, you say;
But, my daughter, do not peep
Through the casement, night and day—
Colin there his watch doth keep,
Think not mine a grumbling tongue;
Ah! here at my breast you hung—
I, like you, was free and young
And I know how apt is love
To lead the youthful heart to sinning—
Hist! the door—I heard it move!
Ah! Lisette, you are not spinning!

It is a gust of wind, you say.
That has made the latch to grate;
And my poor, old, growling Tray,
Must not break for that his pate!
Ah! my child, put faith in me,
Age permits me to foresee
Colin soon will faithless be,
And your love to an abyss
Or grief will tie the sad beginning—
Bless me! sure I heard a kiss!
Ah! Lisette, you are not spinning!

'I was your little bird, you say,
Gave that tender kiss, just now;
Make him cease his trilling, pray,
He will rue it else, I vow.'
Love, my girl, oft urings th pain,
Shame and sorrow in its train,
While the false, successful swain
Scorns the heart he has beguiled
From true virtue's path to sinning—
Hist! I hear you sigh, my child,
Ah! Lisette you are not spinning.

You wish to take the air, you say,
Think you, daughter, I believe you?
Bid young Colin go his way,
Or, at once, as bride receive you.
Let him go to church, and there
Show his purpose to be fair;
Bet till then, beside my chair
You must work, my girl, nor heed
All his vows so fond and winning;
Falsified in love's web, indeed,
Lisette, my daughter, mind your spinning.

Meriwether.

SCIENCE.

Testing Iron by Magnetism.

A paper was read before a recent meeting of the Institution of Naval Architects, London, by S. M. Saxby, R. N., on the mode of testing iron, both as to condition and quality, by means of magnetism, the main feature of which is that articles made of iron can be rapidly tested without damage to them or defacement. The author did not profess to do more than test forged articles or castings, whether of iron or steel; but hollow iron-work, with the exception of guns and small-arm barrels, had not as yet been carefully examined. He assumed that the "pure iron" of commerce is that which is best adapted for manufacturing purposes generally, and that a test of its goodness is reasonably supposed to be its capability of being tied up, cold, into a compact knot. Yet the tensile strength is however useful for some purposes, is an insufficient indication of the goodness of iron, inasmuch as it shows strength in one direction, and is not incompatible with brittleness. A mass of iron is an aggregate of distinct particles, each of which has its polarity; the whole is a magnet, inductively so if the iron is pure and soft, and permanently so if in a state of steel or cast iron. The old notion that magnetism existed only on the surface of iron, he had proved by experiment to be erroneous. If we interfere with that favorable condition which is the element of strength in iron, viz., north pole to south pole and so on, we cause weakness in the iron. It is therefore hence an axiom, that "Continuous polarity in iron and steel constitutes strength," while its disruption or solution is weakness; and flaws and fault are examples of such weakness. Now the amount of magnetism in a piece of iron, or rather the amount and peculiarities of polar condition in a piece of iron, are measurable: therefore if strength in iron is magnetism, so is strength in iron measurable; and as any common compass is a magnetometer, so ought we by the use of the compass to be able to measure the strength of iron, and to detect its weakness by noticing the changes in the position of the needle on being passed along its sides. The author described in detail the manner in which he detected the position of a piece of steel which had been secretly inclosed by a smith in a bar of iron 14 inches long and 4 in diameter. He carefully ran the compass up and down the side of the bar, which was in the magnetic meridian, *out* of the meridian, in the line of the dip, and until corroboration of compass disturbance near one end advised him of evident local interference with, or disruption of, that alternate polar condition which ought to have been found in a bar of solid iron. He further discovered by the needle that one end of the steel pin, was thoroughly combined with the iron, while the other end had not been properly welded—which, on examination, was proved to be the fact. Various other experiments were mentioned, but we have only space to give some of the more important conclusions of the author. The magnetic test effectually, a fair knowledge of the main points of terrestrial magnetism is indispensable. But where, at the present day, is the master smith or his assistants who are to be found competent selon of it? It would amply remunerate every factory to have a testing room, and an officer for the examination of all important forgings or castings of iron. The want of proper testing has been the source of much loss, danger, and consequently of waste, in iron castings. Customary fractures occurring at particular parts of an article naturally led to the strengthening of those parts with additional metal, whereas Mr. Saxby believed that in many cases such weakness arises from the imperfect manner in which the molten metal is run into the mold, for unless the junctions of the surfaces of the hot metal occur at the same temperature, the molecular conditions of the metal is defective. It was not uncommon for him to find opposite polarities occurring in castings within the space of small portions of an inch. How these are equivalent to flaws in wrought iron; their are absolute weaknesses, and in most cases remediable. Irregularity of cooling causes molecular disruptions. There is but little difficulty in the testing of such articles such as shafts, spindles, girders, braces, knees, railway wheels, and so on; and especially such articles as revolve in a lathe during manufacture.

It is remarkable that, in general, we know less of the condition of iron than of its quality. The best of iron when in a bad condition is virtually bad iron. This point was illustrated by samples of Bowling iron, and Chatham iron, both of which are costly and bear the highest character; several specimens had been proved by the magnet to be defective, and on cutting the bars they were found to be partly crystallized and partly fibrous.

A few noteworthy defects in the common mode of forging iron have been detected by the magnetic test. For instance, the welding of a piece of iron should always be done at as near a welding heat as possible. If otherwise done, it causes flaws perceptible by the magnet; and it may be remarked, here that many defective iron condition might be remedied by annealing. In welding iron it is bad to use the ends beveled, laying pieces of filling-up-iron across them. This crossing of fibers, even after a sound weld, is an element of weakness, and it has been proved by the magnet test to be very objectionable.

In conclusion, samples were shown to illustrate the position that as iron is forged in one direction or the other, it assumes that to the magnetic meridian, to will its strength vary. Hence it may be a reasonable inquiry whether all testing machines should not be placed in a direction east and west, for chain cables especially, in the iron of which we wish to avoid the destruction of elasticity.

An Impartial Authority.

The New York *Commercial and Financial Chronicle*, (a non-political journal,) in an article on the proposed payment of the Five-twenties in greenbacks, argues that the method is too closely allied to repudiation for the American people to adopt it. In the same article it says that the "New York Convention has unequivocally committed the party to the vast payment of the Five-twenties in greenbacks." The article concludes: Beyond question, the mass of the holders of Five-twenties consider that the bonds are payable in coin, and they would consequently feel themselves wronged in being compelled to receive anything short of gold. They would regard the action of the Government as simply a dishonest pandering to the desire of the people to get rid of the burthens of taxation, and would argue that this was but the first step in bad faith, which from like motives might lead to further measures of repudiation. They have already witnessed a hostility against bondholders, and in the event of Congress practically recognizing this hostility, they would be apt to conclude that the public creditors have no security in the good will of political leaders and the people. It would seem then to be a probability amounting almost to certainty that the holders of five-twenties would, under the circumstances supposed, almost universally accept currency in preference to the new bonds, and eschew all further connection with government securities. What could the Treasury do in the event of matters taking that course? With an average of about $30,000,000 of currency in its vaults, the means of redeeming the bonds would be exhausted in two or three days, and it would be compelled to abandon the scheme and allow the bonds to run on to maturity.

Australia and California.

The theatrical companies of San Francisco, Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, and other Australian cities, are in close alliance. Most of the caterers for public amusement in the Australian cities are Americans, and a growing desire for Republican institutions are reported from that country. The distance is so easy from California to Australia, in comparison to the tedious voyage from England via the Cape of Good Hope, that we may expect the gradual strengthening of the relationships of this country with that vast continental isle.

A New Tide of Immigration.

Reports from the Sandwich Islands show that one hundred and forty-eight Japanese immigrants had arrived there. While we are seeking to cultivate friendly relations with the Japanese, they are subject to the prevailing desire of bettering their condition, and a fine company have reached the delightful Islands of which so many complimentary effusions have been written.

THE NEW PROCESS OF MUMMIFICATION.

An Extraordinary Discovery.

A correspondent to the *Nation*, who signs himself W. M., dating from Florence, Italy, June 20, sends an account of Prof. Marini's wonderful invention how to preserve or petrify human bodies or meats of any description, for restoring mummified bodies or portions of the same to their original volume, color and appearance. The Professor's labors bid fair not only to advance science, to protect students of anatomy from its attendant dangers, but also to alleviate human sufferings, we feel no doubt that the subject is one fraught with interest for all classes and all countries.

"The first specimen the professor showed us was the foot of an Egyptian mummy, of which the half remained in its mummified condition; the other half was restored to its normal color, form, dimensions, and suppleness. Shutting the window and holding a candle behind the food, you see the transparency of the soft, and the shadows of the hard substances. Hitherto it has been impossible to inject the arteries with wax or other substances used in anatomical studies, on account of the salts which form in the arteries themselves, preserved by systems hitherto known; whereas by Marini's system a corpse may be injected with the substances necessary to facilitate a perfect stud of all the arteries, even after many years of preservation. Considering the number of students who annually lose life or limb in the act of dissecting, if Marini's system shall demade the corpse of its venom and present a harmless subject to the students, for this gain alone humanity will have cause for gratitude. According to some of the most celebrated anatomists this point is already gained. Amongst his preparations he possesses an arm detached in September, 1840. All the organs which enter into the composition of this member—skin, tissue, nerve, muscle, etc.—have preserved the *nice* color, consistency, and suppleness of a fresh corpse not yet rigid. This arm may be desiccated to-day, and be used for an anatomical demonstration precisely as it was used three years since in the Practical School of Paris.

"Nor is this process of Marini applicable solely to partial fragments or the human form, since he preserved for an entire year in a fresh state the corpse of Professor Martini, of Cagliari, previous to petrifying it, and four months after death dressed it, and had a photograph taken so perfect and expressive as to delight all those to whom Martini was known. In the experiments performed before the commission of the Medical Academy of Florence, Marini arrested the already commenced putrefaction of the corpse of a four years child, restoring to it all the appearance of freshness, which it still maintains despite the intense heat of last year's summer. The brain, the spinal marrow, the bones, the cellular tissue, the analogical formation, are perfectly preserved with all their normal appearances, and apparently forever. A microscopic examination of all these preparations demonstrates that the elements of the tissues have suffered no variation of form or dimensions; possibly one observes a slight opacity, especially where albuminous matters abound. But there is no coagulation even of those substances, no perceptible variance in the contents of the cellular elements or of their derivations."

Marini has hitherto kept his secret with jealous care, but he has already declared to the commission of Medical Professors, only in evidence that he will reveal his secret to them, and afterwards to the public, as soon as they shall present their report on the experiments of which they have been witnesses.

The lotion that Marini uses he has applied to several patients afflicted with cancer, ulcer and similar diseases, and performed wonderful cures. Dr. Billi certified that he had applied his Marini liquid to one of his own relations affected with cancer of the tongue, which said cancer, which had proceeded with frightful rapidity for two months, and which, according to the first surgeons, could not be extirpated, had been *arrested* by the application of Marini's liquid. Other cases are still under cure. Two women affected with internal cancer are now being treated by him in the hospital, and but last week he was summoned to attend the sister of the syndic of the city, whose body Marini's liquid has already produced the desired effect. The surgeons, even those who apply his lotion, are not on good terms with him, because he will not reveal the ingredients of which it is composed. He justifies himself by saying that when he first applied the lotion to tumors, especially to internal cancer, it had the great defect of fostering, rather than stopping hemorrhage; that for this defect he has found the remedy, and that when he has brought his liquid to what he considers a perfection, he will in his own way and on his own terms, reveal the secret.

By Marini's curative method meats desiccated in one year have been eaten the next, as his liquid has no smell and no deleterious effects.

His petrifications are the most curious, though perhaps of least practical utility, of all his discoveries, as animal substance once reduced to a state of petrifaction cannot be restored to its fresh state as when only mummified or dried. He has petrified livers of human beings and animals, a petrified medal of Garibaldi's blood, a petrified rabbit, etc., etc.; strike them with a hammer, and they give the ring of stone, and, like stone, they break into fragments if hit hard enough; but they are not at all stone, and if you hold a light behind them, they are transparent at the edges. As his last specimen, the professor uncovered a small table standing in the middle of the room, which, to all appearance, was that made of Florentine mosaic, such as is the ordinary cement. Pointing to the bright red bits, he said: "That is human blood, that bullock's, that fowl's. Those purple bits are liver; those, lights; those, lungs; that is bile, the cement of the whole is human bones." The table was less cold than marble but as solid.

Execution of Mrs. Sarah Victor.

Mrs. Sarah Victor, as has been announced has been sentenced to be executed, for the murder of her brother, at Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday, the 28th of August. This is the first instances of capital punishment imposed upon any of the female sex in Ohio within our recollection, if, indeed, there ever was such an execution in that State. The cases, even in other States, are very rare. A number of convictions have been had, but in almost every case executive clemency has commuted or changed the sentence.

From the account which we give below from the Cleveland *Herald*, it is settled beyond a cavil that Mrs. Victor at the time of her sentence was in a deplorable state of insanity; and the act of a Judge sentencing an insane woman being to death, certainly exceeds any thing that we have ever yet heard of in the conduct of the American Judiciary. In this woman's deplorable state of destitution of reason the innocence sinks into utter insignificance, in view of the astounding fact that a raving maniac is to be made food for the gallows. The following is the *Herald's* account:

THE SENTENCE OF MRS. VICTOR.

"As will be seen by our law report, Mrs. Victor was on Friday afternoon taken into Court and sentence was passed upon her. Her appearance and conduct are minutely described in our report; but there are some other facts not mentioned there, which make her state a most remarkable one. From a woman weighing about one hundred and thirty pounds, she has wasted to a mere skeleton of not more than sixty pounds, so that one of the Sheriff's deputies takes her in his arms like a child, and walks easily up the Court-house stairs with her. Those who have seen her of late, though not medical men, were at no loss to discover the symptoms of such a melody, mental and physical, as no human being can long survive. We are surprised that Judge Foote should thus suddenly pass the sentence of the law upon a prisoner in her condition. It would be a ridiculous, if it were not an awful mockery, to ask that weak woman—too weak to walk, almost too weak to sit up, utterly oblivious of the terrible hour—if she had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon her. Any one must know that she might as well have been in the jail as in the Court-room when that sentence was pronounced; and her attorney had the proof at his side when he answered Judge's question, that the prisoner was evidently entirely unable to say any thing, or to understand what was said to her. Certainly, for propriety's sake, if nothing more, a commission should have been had, and the real condition of the body ascertained authoritatively. There was no need of such haste, and, as we have said, the whole transaction is remarkable and much to be regretted."

A Terrible Storm in Virginia.

The Lynchburg *Virginian* says: Tazewell and adjacent counties were visited by a terrible storm a few days ago. The hail in some places laid two or three feet deep on the ground. A correspondent says: "Not far from Mr. James Freeman's a water spout fell; a citizen living in the ravine below the spout lost his wife and child in a most shocking manner. She saw the terrible tide rushing upon her house: she threw the children upon a bed, ran after a small boy outside, and as she entered the door with the child the tide entered the upper door with a large tree. This struck the woman with great force, carrying her and the child away with the logs and trees. There being two houses, one giving way, turned the current of water, which saved the other house and the other children, after moving the house some two feet. The woman's body was found one mile below her house, severed in twain—one leg was not found. The child was a perfect mass. It was found half a mile below the house. Two cows that were swept off had not been found. Great damage was done to the gardens, crops, &c. The woods look like mid-winter."

Cure of Hydrophobia.

In India it has been discovered that a cure of hydrophobia may be effected by salivating the victim with calomel and a mercury bath. Americans can beat that method. It has been discovered here that horseradish and sweet oil will work a cure. Take a table spoonful of the mixture as often as it can be swallowed and retained in the stomach, together with a poultice of the same over the wound, and the chances are that the malady will succumb. The recipe has proved effective in all cases in which it has been tried.

BRICK POMEROY ON THE CONVENTION.

Delegates Bought Like Sheep.

The following from the La Crosse *Democrat* expresses the opinion of Brick Pomeroy, the editor, up to the day previous to the nomination of Seymour and Blair:

BLOOD MONEY.

We have for several years been actively engaged in political struggles—have seen conventions managed and influenced many times and by various means. But never have we seen the open attempt to buy delegates, the determination to make money the great motive power, the entire utter disregard of respect for the wishes of the people as has been developed by the New York managers of Wall street, and bondholders interests. The entire aim so far has been to crush Pendleton and the *People*, with no particular choice as to who should be placed in nomination against him. Delegates who left home instructed for and in favor of Pendleton, have been bought by money paid to them to vote against him. Over one hundred thousand dollars were paid out to buy delegates away from Pendleton between the 1st and 4th of July, and some of this money went to Wisconsin delegates, as we are informed and believe. Of this more anon.

The fight in New York was between men of money and men of principle, and in the contest the West never shone to better advantage. With a few rotten exceptions, the delegates have stood like men of iron—earnest, true, manly, able, and persistent in their work. They have refused money—refused to follow the trail of Belmont and bondholders' pimps to palaces of prostitution, where wine and women were free to those who were for sale. They have been true to the people who sent them to New York, earnest in demanding their rights, and have so far (Monday noon, July 5th) made a fight which has won the admiration even of Pendleton's most bitter enemies.

It is now as we write, as it has been for months, and will ever be in the future, a warfare between the slimy, corrupt, reckless, dishonest, money-mad, political tricksters of New York, and the young Democracy of the Great West, so rapidly becoming the seat of Empire, when we can both rewa d friends and punish enemies!

As we write, Pendleton's chances are even. The hoisting of Chase was an abortion. He will not be nominated nor elected, for the reason that a few of us determined men have sworn that we will not vote for him, because to us this means of the land will not vote for any Republican whose niggerite record is worse for us than the peace record of any man can be for even the strongest Radical. The nomination of a Democrat on a liberal Democratic platform will alarm all the *Democrats*, and they will have nothing short of this. *The Chase movement killed Seymour dead as a smelt, greatly to the mortification of Seymour's friends.* He walked into the gold trap set for him by four men, and went down so deep he cannot come to the surface until political life and power be gone forever. The conviction here has been and is still a great thing. Of it, its leaders and managers, East and West, we shall have more to say in a few days, and it will not be surprising if our chapters be of interest.

A Great Trick in Omaha.

By published accounts readers grow familiar with Omaha, its shrewdness, sharpness and rapid growth. A story comes from thence how a clothier was done which may and may not be true. The great event at Omaha last week was the utter discomfiture of one of the children of Israel who keeps a clothing store on Farnham street. He was standing, after the customary fashion, at the door of his shop, a spider waiting patiently for silly flies, when there came along a man very scantily dressed in the raggedest of rags. His skin was visible in many places. He was merely a walking scare-crow. The storekeeper, in the most insinuating way, suggested a proprietary interest in his rags which could there be obtained for a ridiculously small sum. The man admitted that he needed clothes, but he didn't quite see his way to them. He was just from the Sweatshop, with considerable dust, but the banks were shut and he could sell none, and he wanted to leave that night. The merchant, who saw his way to much gain, became a miracle of courtesy and kindness, offered to take the rags in trade, was accepted. He brought out his scales, weighed the precious grains in the miner's buckskin pouch, gave him a suit of clothes valued at seventy-five dollars, and possibly worth thirty dollars, and a check for two dollars, which was sent him off, feeling that he had not only made on the clothes, but also on the dust. The next day he took it to the bank and found it brass filings. The man from the mountains had yielded to a reckless impulse which seized him, and was not to be found. As a good story of one flag for four long years of struggle until now it is about as good as anything we have heard up in the clear sunlight of absolute justice and right.

Financial Condition of the French Empire.

Bismarck appears to be respected in France. M. Thiers, on the 3d of July, replying to the statement of the Financial Minister, said that, as in the present financial condition of France, the slightest political perturbation would produce financial reverses, it was hoped that no such thing would take place. If Count Bismarck, who knew that France was prepared for any eventuality, preserved the health of peace, probably no new enterprises would be undertaken by Prussia; but it was necessary to be preserved against surprise by prudent management. To remedy the present situation a different policy was necessary. Placing the government under the hands of the country, and giving two things—First, liberty, securing better management of public affairs; and, secondly, such a measure as should afford a guarantee for the future. Again replying to M. Thiers, M. Magne, the Minister of Finance, showed that the deficit only existed in the extraordinary budget, and arose out of the construction of public works and the increased military expenditure. The loan was necessitated by objects which had accidentally become of the highest importance. M. Magne concluded by saying that in calculating upon the expenditure being accomplished in future, M. Thiers did not sufficiently take into account the increase of the revenues which would enable such augmentation to be met.

The Roman Catholic Church and Politics.

The *Tablet* (Roman Catholic) finds fault with Father Hecker's positions as laid down in his lecture on "Why I became a Catholic." Mr. Hecker had asserted the harmony of the Catholic Church with republican institutions. The *Tablet* says: "We take higher ground, and assert that religion has no account to render of herself to politics or politicians." "If the Catholic Church is God's church, she is superior to any political system, and independent of politics; and, if the political order you propose is contradicted by her, it is not she must give way." In reply to Father Hecker's assertion that the Church is compatible with democracy, because she rejects the doctrine of human depravity, and preserves to man his reason and his manhood, and therefore asserts his capacity of self-government, the *Tablet* does not hesitate to deny that he truly represents the theology of the Church; and it says: "Man is born under sin, in bondage to Satan, his will enfeebled and his understanding darkened, so that he needs the Illumination and assistance of grace. He is not that virtuous and worthy of nature that is necessary to render him capable of self-government, as democracy supposes, and as Father Hecker seems to concede."

Laramie City.

At this place on the Pacific road there is a hope expressed that the city may fare better than some others that have sprung up like Jonah's gourd and gone down again. The little town lies facing the railroad, on a sandy plain which absorbs water as fast as [illegible] made Julesburg and Ellsworth such interesting places for a brief stay, if there is either very much or very well armed. Both Cheyenne and Laramie show a sad falling off when compared with the gentle Julesburg, where disorder reigns supreme. In full sight of the snowy peaks of Colorado. It seems to be the coolness from those eternally chilly summits. It is pleasant during the day and cold at night. It may be a little warm at noon, but there is no great heat and no oppression there, and nothing to excite one except when somebody shoots somebody, as is occasionally the case.

A Tribute to Grant.

General J. L. Alcorn, one of the ablest men in Mississippi, in his late speech at Holly Springs, paid a handsome tribute to General Grant. He said the Southern people owed him a debt of gratitude; that he had saved the nation in mercy, and when the South had surrendered her armies, General Grant had held in check the fierce wrath of Andrew Johnson, who stood ready to make good his pledges for blood and confiscation. He stated that twelve months since he had written a letter in which he had declared for Grant. He still declared for him as the only hope of peace to the land. Elect Grant, and all would be well; defeat him, and the direful feuds and internal commotion would continue in the land, pressing back our coming prospects, and opening the way to wider ruin.

True Lights of Illinois.

The Republicans of Freeport, Illinois, have formed an organization in imitation of the Wide Awakes of 1860, to be called the "True Lights," with the object of promoting the cause of Grant and Colfax in the coming canvass. They have adopted the following uniforms: Oil cloth cap (of the navy pattern) with a red, white, and blue band; oilcloth cape, and torch, with a small flag bearing the inscription of Grant and Colfax on the torch staff. They have already held several public meetings, which have been exceedingly successful in awakening enthusiasm for the Republican cause.

They are building an immense skating rink in Boston this summer. The affair is on a grand scale—the lot containing 30,000 square feet, the elegant brick building having accommodation for 1,500 skaters and 500 spectators, and the estimated cost $100,000.

SEYMOUR AT HOME.

Neighborly Talk About Him.

The Utica *Herald*, published at the home of Horatio Seymour, thus hails his nomination for President: "He has secured by indirection and subtlety a nomination which he pretended that he would not take. He has demonstrated his disingenuous, sinister character. He has explained the motive of the left-handed blows which he dealt in his recent speech at other candidates. He has stripped from himself the vail under which he prepared his toils. He is the same man that was beaten in this State in 1864, and he can be and must be beaten in 1868. The canvass is to be sharp, bitter, and decisive in this State. Of the election of Gen. Grant there cannot well be doubt. But New York must lead the Republican hosts. All that was needed to arouse determination and kindle enthusiasm is provided. Republicans of New York! Your duty and your honor call you to the front!

"For this Horatio Seymour is the same who declared in 1861, that 'successful coercion would be as revolutionary as secession;' that is to say, that the triumph of the Union arms would be as much to be deprecated as the success of the Rebellion. It is the same Seymour who, in October of the same year, proclaimed that if the Union could not be preserved without the destruction of Slavery, the Southern people must, at all hazards, be protected in that institution. It is the same Seymour who, in 1863, sneered at the Union armies, and tauntingly asked for the promised victories; the same Seymour whose teachings led to resistance to the drafts, and fanned the flames of the riots in which his friends reveled. It is the same Seymour who assailed Lincoln in his lifetime and since his death; who has never yet recognized the emancipation of the slaves; who has done more than any other single individual to blacken the fair fame and to break down the credit of the Republic during the war; who repudiated our just obligations to the loyal men of the South, just as we would repudiate the national debt by paying it off in a different currency from the gold stipulated in the bonds were issued. No, this would never do. The Republican party stands on the basis of justice and loyalty and a strict adherence to all its obligations. On this platform he would say, its candidates can be elected. He would say, and on the 4th of March next would inaugurate Gen. Grant and Schuyler Colfax as President and Vice President of the United States.

Singular Premonition of Death.

From the Jackson, Michigan, Citizen.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, who since October last has held the pastorate of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Leoni, in this county, died at his residence there on Tuesday afternoon of this week. His death was sudden, and the circumstances attending it rather peculiar. He preached twice last Sunday, morning and afternoon, and Monday, the following day he seemed to be impressed with the idea that he had not long to live, although he was then in perfect health as far as appearances indicated. In the course of one of his sermons he remarked, as though he was perfectly assured of the fact, that this would probably be the last time he should ever preach. He afterward shook hands with many of his congregation, bidding them farewell, and saying that heaven never seemed so near to him as it had that day. Late Sunday evening he was taken suddenly ill, and continued in great pain until 9 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, when he died. His remains were taken to Ohio for interment.

The Iowa Crops.

The following is an extract from a letter from Ed. Campbell, Jr., formerly of this city, but now a resident of Fairfield, Iowa:

"We are in the midst of harvest, and such a harvest! I have seen some good crops of wheat in Pennsylvania, but nothing like what we have here.

"The prospect for corn is as good as was ever known. Planting was delayed by wet weather, but for a few weeks past the growth has been marvelous. The soil will bring to market an immense crop. Reports of injuries by grasshoppers are greatly exaggerated. We have none here. Some injury has been done by them in a few counties south and west of us, but it don't amount to much."

People who write and talk about the Democratic nominations fall into a grave error. [illegible] speculate as to what they would do in the event of his election, and urge his claims for public opinions. This is all a mistake. Blair is the man whose opinions and probable official acts are to be considered, for just so certain as the Democratic party carries the Presidential election, Frank Blair will be the President. He would be the President as John Tyler, Millard Fillmore and Andrew Johnson have been Presidents, and he would be President as the dispensers of the National Hotel poison intended that John C. Breckinridge should be President. The infamous Breckinridge is dead, but the infamous Frank Blair, and it, together with the traitorous heart of its author would secure for him the occupancy of the White House, in the event of his election to the Vice-Presidency. But, thank Heaven, the means employed to the bidding for the nomination will secure the defeat of this bold, bad man, and to the soldierly qualities and clear statesmanship of Grant and Colfax, will be assigned the task of rebuking the work of trampling out treason which has been interrupted by the treachery of Andrew Johnson.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The health of school children has attracted the attention of the Massachusetts Board of Education, and their last report contains important statistics as to the exhausting effects of over-exertion of the brain. In one school of 85 pupils, only 52 had refreshing sleep, 50 had headaches or constant weariness, and only 15 were perfectly well. The cause of this is thus accounted for: The most celebrated medical men, according to facts and opinions given in the report, share that the blood required to brain-work should not exceed six hours for healthy men, and three hours for children. But in the above school it was found that, in addition to the six hours of school, it ranged in three and a half hours, by four hours, and 12 from four to seven hours. The report states that in places where schools are highest in reputation, the above example is the common experience.

The published intention of Brick Pomeroy to publish a daily paper in New York brings out the *Tribune* in a note of welcome. It says: Mr. Pomeroy—coming among us as the representative of the village grocery and tavern corner of the Democracy of the West, the true, pure Democracy who drink their whisky straight, do not believe in free schools, think Wilkes Booth a gentleman and a martyr, and have conscientious scruples against clean shirts —will be heartily welcomed.

Hard Truths.

The Republicans have held a grand ratification meeting in Brooklyn. Lieutenant Governor Stewart L. Woodford presided, and speeches were made by Hon. Horace Greeley, Hon. Joshua M. Van Cott and others. The Chairman said soldiers could understand why there was no respect for Horatio Seymour. "In the hour of our sorrow and weariness he had no encouragement for us, no faith in our courage and no faith in our final victory. No, in our triumph, when the flag streams out on every breeze, we have no need for thee, Horatio Seymour." One full passage from the speech we select:

At the battle of Lookout Mountain, as following the line of fire, our soldiers climbed up the hill steep, they met four soldiers coming down and carrying in a blanket a dead comrade. Laying their burden tenderly down, they asked the doctor to look at their wounded color Sergeant. His shoulder and forearm had been torn away by a shell. The surgeon knelt, and putting the hair back from his manly brow, said, "My brave fellow, where are you hit?" His eyes unclosed for a moment, as he faintly murmured, "Not at all, not at all—no, no, lovely man, where abouts are you wounded?" Again his dying eyes opened, again his pale lips moved as he whispered, "I am shot in the body." Then during the day, when the shot struck me. the moment instinct with life should have been my last, I grasped and his brave spirit was gone forever. And so, dear friends, it is with us to-day. We are almost at the end of the struggle. We are about to plant our old flag for four long years of struggle until now it is the sheet anchor, fighting it on to victory, bearing up in the clear sunlight of absolute justice and right. Let us, then, gather around it, and, as we rally to its support, resolve that we will not fall out by the way, but that we will bear it aloft to the end of the struggle, on top of a final victory for liberty and the rights of man. Let us, then, resolve as a people.

Mr. Greeley in his speech answered a host of objections. He said it was not revenge, not punishment that the Republican party wished, but simply that loyal men in the South, whatever might be their condition, should be allowed as much voice in the restored States as rebels. If as soon as the rebellion ended we had said to the rebels: "There, take your States and do as you please; tread under foot your former slaves, disfranchise all the blacks of the South, and we done this we would be forever debarred our just obligations to the loyal men of the South, just as we would repudiate the national debt by paying it off in a different currency from the gold stipulated in the bonds were issued. No, this would never do. The Republican party stands on the basis of justice and loyalty and a strict adherence to all its obligations. On this platform he would say, its candidates can be elected. He would say, and on the 4th of March next would inaugurate Gen. Grant and Schuyler Colfax as President and Vice President of the United States.

Capacities of Idiots.

The following extract is from an account of the annual fete at Earlswood Asylum for Idiots.

Many of the idiots there are possessed with a strange cleverness, while absolutely deficient in the qualities necessary for the commonest business of life. The records of the place and a stroll through the handsomest corridors furnish abundant illustrations of this. One idiot has special power as a copyist of the finest engravings, and his imitations of Landseer and other well known artists are plentifully hung about the walls. Another hasan extraordinary memory, and can give long personal sketches of historic character, such as Thomas a'Becket and Talleyrand.

The Rev. Mr. Sidney, a faithful friend to Earlswood, was visiting the establishment one day with a clerical friend, and while Talleyrand was being described as a man of infinite cunning, "always saving himself from scrapes," the same questioners smiled, whereupon—quick as lightning—the idiot added "he was a clergyman too," remembering Talleyrand's Bishopric of Autun. One of the inmates we saw on Thursday—a smart, active man of thirty, in nautical uniform—has constructed a model of a ship, being developed in every part, to no mean order. He was wearing an ivory cravat ornament, manufactured by himself, which would have done credit to any West End shop, and appeared to be exercising an intelligent curiosity on the questions of the day. Ask him a question, however, and he stares vacantly and in silence. Try to rouse him by your admiration of the vessel he has fashioned, and he grins and chuckles, and perhaps he gibbers unintelligibly, or tells you that "Angels are good—devils bad—angels put top of mast, devils down below." Boots are made by one idiot which have challenged comparison at the English and French Exhibitions for neatness and beauty; and in what is called the "work-shop block," a new building of which Mr. Alderman Abbiss laid the foundation stone a few years ago, the inmates may be seen at work, except on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, upon a variety of trades. Household and laundry work, mat weaving, farming, gardening, carpentering, tailoring, shoemaking, plumbing, and basket making, are all carried on by idiots. The trade of a gardener is a prime favorite, and that of boot and shoemaking comes next. Of the 154 boys now in the school, seventy can speak fairly, forty can speak indistinctly, seventy-seven cannot speak a few sounds only, and seventeen cannot speak at all. Out of the same number twenty-seven can read, fifteen can read by spelling the words, twenty six know nearly all the letters, forty know a few and eighty-six cannot name the letters at all. Twenty-six only can write sentences, twenty-two can write easy words, twenty-eight can make a few letters, fifty-five can make strokes and the letter O, and twenty-three either scribble or make no attempt. The shop-lesson, in which one inmate plays at dealing with others come to buy, is a great favorite, and is found useful in estimating pounds and ounces and names upon the memory, and the clock-lesson, or teaching how to ascertain the time, if not equally popular, is equally useful.

On the morning of July 6th it was discovered on opening the safe of the Importers and Traders' Bank, corner of Broadway and Murray streets, New York, that $80,000 in bonds and cash had disappeared. There was no evidence whatever of any burglary having been committed. All knowledge of the affair was confined to the bank officers and the police until it leaked out yesterday. No trace has yet been obtained of either the thieves or their booty.

Brick Pomeroy on the Ticket.

The *La Crosse Republican* has picked the following gems from the *La Crosse Democrat*, which it presents to its readers under the caption "Nuts," "Who Fro Dem Brickbats?" "A String of Democratic Beads," "A Democratic Free Lunch!"

We have smashed Belmont's slate "al to pieces." He has been putting out feeler after feeler, with names of Seymour, Hoffman, Murphy, Church, Sherman, McClellan, and Johnson, and is now "bobbing for bites" with the name of Hancock. Every experiment fails. He has to keep rubbing out as fast as he puts names on to his slate. * * * We have numbers of tried and true men, whose names are unsullied, whose hands, are unstained with blood illegally shed—the blood of innocence. From such men will we select our candidate—civilians, statesmen, Democrats. We will have no other.—[*La Crosse Democrat* April 28.

Call you Belmont, Seymour, and Tilden our friends? We don't believe they are. Ourfriends are the friends of the poor men; those who would aid to lift the great burden of debt and taxation from the shoulders of the poor laboring men of the country, where such men as Belmont have put it, and where such men as Seymour, Tilden, and company seek to keep it. We back our friends, and that is why we back the workingmen of the country against the encroachment of the mahogany-legs and bondholders. *Do you see it?*—[*La Crosse Democrat*, May 5.

We have been particularly impressed, since reading the Jacobin platform adopted at Chicago, with its almost exact accordance, touching the finances, the national credit, and taxation, with Governor Seymour's views; as expressed in his celebrated speech at the New York Bondholders' Convention last Winter. Scan the two and compare them carefully, and you will not exactly a shade of difference. How true it is that the friends of the bondholders, in either party, think alike, feel alike, and act alike! With them the interests of their masters, the bond lords, are paramount to all others. *What a delightful time we should be in were we to adopt Governor Seymour's views, reaffirming in substance the Jacobin platform upon the financial question.* How grandly we could rally the masses! What ringing appeals we could make to the plowholders! What a splendid campaign it would be, with no issue that would touch the real interests of the people, arouse enthusiasm, fire the popular heart, and consolidate, strengthen and store with confidence, gladden with assurance of victory, the Democratic legions! Out upon the thought! Spurn all such suggestions! Treat as enemies all who would recommend such suicidal policy. Away with the insidious advice of those who would delude, betray, and ruin us! It is false to democracy! is is treason to the country! It is death to liberty! *Let the people beware!* Politicians beware!—*La Crosse Democrat*, June 2.

What have the Blairs in common with the Democratic party? They all contributed, to the extent of their ability, to widen the gulf and increase the

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1868.

National Union Republican Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL OF PENNA.

JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL OF PENNA.

JACOB M. CAMPBELL.

CONGRESS—XXIID DISTRICT.

JAMES S. NEGLEY.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

AT LARGE.

G. MORRISON COATES, of Philadelphia.
THOS. M. MARSHALL, of Pittsburgh.

District.	District.
1. W. H. Barnes,	13. Samuel Knorr,
2. W. J. Pollock,	14. B. F. Wagonseller,
3. Richard Wildey,	15. Chas. H. Miller,
4. G. W. Hill,	16. John Stewart,
5. Watson P. McGill,	17. George W. Elder,
6. J. H. Bringhurst,	18. A. G. Olmstead,
7. Frank C. Heaton,	19. James Sill,
8. Isaac Eckert,	20. H. C. Johnson,
9. Morris Hooper,	21. J. K. Ewing,
10. David M. Rand,	22. Wm. Frew,
11. Wm. Davis,	23. A. W. Crawford,
12. W. W. Ketchum.	24. J. S. Rutan.

COUNTY TICKET.

SENATOR—JAMES L. GRAHAM.

ASSEMBLY—GEORGE WILSON, MILES S. HUMPHREYS, VINCENT MILLER, JAMES TAYLOR, SAMUEL KERR, GEORGE F. MORGAN.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY—ALFRED L. PEARSON.

ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY—J. B. FLACK.

COUNTY CONTROLLER—HENRY LAMBERT

COUNTY COMMISSIONER — JONATHAN NEELEY.

COUNTY SURVEYOR—R. L. MCCULLY.

DIRECTOR OF POOR—J. G. MURRAY.

LET US COME TO THE POINT.

When the Democratic party at Chicago, in 1864, declared that the war was "a failure," and that the independence of the Southern Confederacy should be recognized, a sentiment was uttered and a purpose avowed which left no room for doubt, and created a clear and distinct issue before the people. This declaration stood throughout the Presidential canvass of that year. No attempt was made to evade the issue, and no one doubted that if the Democratic party won and McCLELLAN was elected, the policy of the new administration would be strictly in harmony with the declaration. The question was, shall the war be continued; shall more men and money be furnished; shall the Southern Confederacy be recognized? We need not stop to dilate on what would have been the consequences of Democratic success then. The people voted understandingly, and the verdict was that the war should be fought through to the end, and the Government sustained at whatever cost. The war was fought through, the Government was sustained, and under the leadership of GRANT the Confederacy was crushed to atoms.

Then came the civil questions, demanding the prudent yet firm action of Congress. The history of the past four years need not be rehearsed. Against the efforts of the Democratic party, reinforced by an apostate President who succeeded to the position through a deed of blood that shocked the civilized world, measures framed in the interest of Freedom and Progress, to preserve the fruits of the war and accurately record its verdict, have been carried through Congress, so that to-day all but three of the States that rebelled are restored to representation, and those three are coming into their proper places in the family of States.

Beaten in the field, beaten in Congress, beaten at all points before the people, we might naturally and reasonably expect that the Democratic party would acquiesce in the verdict, frame its policy and present its candidates in harmony therewith. But not so. An appeal is taken from the verdict; a platform of principles and a ticket have been presented to the people, whereby to squarely test this appeal in November. The convention bringing this appeal was composed of nearly the same men who met in Chicago in 1864, reinforced by the leaders of the rebellion which was then at its height and to whom the disgraceful surrender was distinctly proposed. Ignoring the logic of events on the field, in Congress and among the people, the convention of July, 1868, was true to its sympathies as declared in 1864. Having welcomed with special warmth the leaders of the rebellion to seats in the convention, the first business was to declare that:

> "*We regard the Reconstruction, acts (so-called) of Congress as usurpations, unconstitutional,* NULL and VOID."

Without qualification, unaccompanied with the expression of the intention to test the constitutionality of the Reconstruction Acts—meanwhile, like peaceable citizens, submitting to them as laws of the land—in the same spirit that impelled the Convention of 1864 to declare the war "a failure," the acts of Congress are repudiated by the Convention of 1868, and declared "null and void." In perfect consistency the Convention next proceeded to nominate HORATIO SEYMOUR and FRANCIS P. BLAIR for President and Vice President. The one throughout the war, in the affections of the rebels, was only second to JEFFERSON DAVIS, and is now their favorite; the other is the unblushing author of sentiments at once so revolutionary and disorganizing, that they stand properly alongside of the proclamations in the interest of treason and bloodshed of BEAUREGARD, FORREST and other rebel leaders, put forth in the flush times of the rebellion. Not to refer to the antecedents of SEYMOUR, who declared that the constitution of the Southern Confederacy was a better one than that of the United States, who did his uttermost to create and keep alive dissatisfaction in the North and embarrass the government in its efforts to suppress the Rebellion, who, in the darkest days of the struggle, incited the lawless population of New York city to resistance to law and order—whereby to create a counter rebellion in the North and render the government powerless against the foe that had invaded our territory, defiantly threatened to water their horses in the Delaware, lay waste our towns and cities and subjugate our people,—without pausing to examine minutely the acts of this bad man, standing first on the Democratic ticket, we go directly to the letter of BLAIR as the truest and most complete exposition possible of the Tammany Platform, and the purpose which if they succeed the Democratic party will attempt to execute. His language is:

> "There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution; and that is "*for the President elect to declare these acts* "*null and void, compel the army to undo its* "*usurpations at the South, disperse the car-*"*pet bag State governments, allow the white* "*people to reorganize their own governments* "*and elect Senators and Representatives.* "*The House of Representatives will contain* "*a majority of Democrats from the North,* "*and they will admit the Representatives* "*elected by the white people of the South;* "*and, with the co-operation of the President,* "*it will not be difficult to compel the Senate* "*to submit once more to the obligations of the* "*Constitution.*"

No word of comment is necessary. It was the letter from which this is an extract that made BLAIR the unanimous choice of the Convention, that caused him to be presented by a delegate who was a leader in the rebellion, secured for him the support of the entire body of Southern delegates as their first choice, and his nomination by the Convention with perfect unanimity and enthusiasm.

We pass on to further proof of the purpose of the party and its new allies—a purpose no less alarming, because no less revolutionary, than that avowed by the secessionists in Charleston just prior to the siege of Sumter. On Saturday evening last Gen. EWING, who was a prominent candidate for the Vice Presidency before the Convention, spoke to a Democratic ratification meeting in Washington as follows:

> "On the third of November next, the "American people will endeavor to restore "those States to their constitutional rights. "*Should this by a possibility fail, the white* "*population of those States may succeed in* "*placing themselves in possession of their* "*governments; otherwise, as sure as the An-*"*glo-Saxon blood runs in the veins of South-*"*ern men, there will be an upheaval of* "*civil war, and then, should Congress sus-*"*tain the blacks, ashes will cover the ruins* "*of the whole Republic.*"

In Richmond, three days after the nomination, Gov. WISE said "secession is not dead, but alive as ever," and that the principle would yet assert itself. And Gov. VANCE, elated with the victory of Tammany Hall, boldly and defiantly declared that the election of SEYMOUR and BLAIR "will secure for the South all that was lost in the Rebellion." The tone of the Southern leaders everywhere is in harmony with this alarming, yet truthful avowal. In Baltimore, only a few evenings ago, THOMAS T. BOWIE, Governor elect of Maryland, in a speech before a meeting ratifying the Tammany nominations, openly declared:

> "*If there be any class of men I* "*would sooner tax, it would be those* "*men who furnished means to carry on the* "*most unholy, wicked and civil war in* "*history.* [Applause.] *I would not tax* "*them as property, but I would because I* "*can read upon the face of those bonds a* "*contribution to an unholy and wicked pur-*"*pose.*"

We might add proof to proof, but wherefore? We put it to thoughtful men of all parties, more especially in the Democratic party: can you in conscience support the Tammany proceedings? Can the country afford to run the fearful risk involved in the support of SEYMOUR and BLAIR? If in 1864 patriotism and interest demanded the defeat of MCCLELLAN and PENDLETON, how much more clearly does everything valuable in the land demand the defeat of SEYMOUR and BLAIR in 1868?

INSULT TO INJURY.

It may be wicked—we cannot help it, but if we had seen the keeper of Libby Prison at the New York Convention, if we had been prisoners surrounded with that filth, misery, starvation and tyranny, we should have done just what the two soldiers did, thrashed the custodian; if we had not been prisoners, likely we should have grated our teeth, pressed our lips together, and hissed something like an epithet. What did that fiend who kept Libby prison want at New York? Is he one of those trying to save the nation? Is that the kind of stuff of which Democracy is composed? Is he the man to dictate Democratic nominations? The Democrats, not content with the man responsible in the moral law for New York hangings, murders, burnings; not content with WADE HAMPTON, VALLANDIGHAM, RHETT and a host of rebel Generals, Majors and Captains, went so far as to have the jailor of one of the vilest and most abominable dens in the world at the Convention. Are the Democrats ashamed of the war? Let the keeper of Libby prison by his presence at New York answer. And what unspeakable impudence the jailor of such a den must have to flaunt himself in the streets of New York. Not more than three years ago, and there are hundreds now suffering from the effect of that loathsome spot, aggravated by the conduct of the jailor. Who can forget the miserable condition of the prisoners when released; who has forgotten the horrors revealed by the photographic art of the sufferings there endured? To appreciate the injury and insult fully, of the attendance of such a representative at the Democratic Convention, father, husband, brother or son must have been confined in one of the vile dens down South.

To say the least, it was in exceedingly bad taste to allow such a man to appear in a representative character. Yet there was no reproof, no apology; the Democracy took his appearance as a matter of course, and must take now the odium that attaches to Libby, that hell hole of torture.

KEY NOTES OF DEMOCRACY

Unprejudiced men need not doubt the intention of the Democrats to produce another war. The Mobile *Tribune* says:

> "Fellow-fellow citizens of Mobile—comrades of the Queen City of the Gulf! let us make one more effort in behalf of our rights and our liberties! *If we are successful in the approaching contest we shall regain all that we lost in the last trial.* We shall be once more a free people—a united country. We shall be able to reverse the iron rule which has been imposed upon us, and obliterate the iron into brands of fire, hurl them back on the heads of the fugitives in return for the hell-work so many of them have flagrantly wrought on our bleeding country. Once more to the breach then—yet once more "and the cry of battle shall have its echo far away from the flaming field, our flag—the grand old Democratic flag—be seen in its glory, and unfurling like the thunder cloud against the wind. And then rally round the flag, boys, rally round the FLAG, which we have followed so often to honor and to victory. Let us plant our standard in the middle of the field, and let it once more float the war cry—the who doubts is damned; he who dallies is a dastard!"

WADE HAMPTON AND HIS OATHS.

> "I want you all to register an oath that when they do vote their vote shall be counted, and if there is a majority of white men, *that majority will go to Seymour and Blair in the White House in spite of all the boys-onite that stand in the light against them.*"

EX-GOV. WISE'S VERSION.

What care the Southern Democrats for the platform? Ex-Governor WISE settles that point. He said:

> "I regard a vote in its first resolution. *It said Secession was dead; that was not so; Secession was more alive than ever.* He supported the nominees, and especially Blair—because he had declared that he would assume military power."

SENATOR DAVIS, OF KENTUCKY.

A Senatorial opinion on the matter is worth something; and Senator DAVIS, of Kentucky, declared in the Senate a very few days ago, opinions thoroughly favorable to another revolution.

CHRONOMETER SEMMES, THE PIRATE.

This hero of the rebellion, commander of the Alabama, WINSLOW sent to the bottom, after it had done mischief to the mercantile marine for months, has declared at Mobile that he will support SEYMOUR and BLAIR with the understanding that the South has all its old privileges.

EX-CONFEDERATE GOVERNOR VANCE.

This ex-Governor declares himself a rebel still. His heart is with the Confederacy, and he says "what the Confederacy fought for will be won by the election of SEYMOUR and BLAIR."

We might pile up testimony; but the meaning of all these rebels rushing to the front and uttering their opinions as soon as the Convention had harmonized with Southern feeling shows what may be expected from a Democratic victory.

Disregarding the tones of the moderate Democrats of the North, we prefer to go to headquarters; to the men who give tone and color to the party; to those who nominated SEYMOUR and BLAIR. Day by day we gather the notes of defiance, and they are all ominous of an appeal to the sword.

THE *World*, in common with the Democratic leaders, is alarmed at the fact that SEYMOUR and BLAIR have placed the party in every quarter on the defensive. Instead of delivering the blows that had been reserved for the enemy, the supporters of the Tammany ticket are kept busy in warding off as best they can the heavy blows that fall from all sides on the heads of their candidates. What else could they expect; for who does not deem it his duty to fight the copperhead under all circumstances? The *World* sounds the alarm for a change of tactics. Its language is as follows:

> The tactics—attack; attack; attack—the defensive, when necessary, it may be expedient to assume the defensive, must be conducted in an offensive spirit, with an unrelenting energy. Attack; attack; attack—carry the war into Africa; never grant for a moment the thundering blows on the helmet of the Radicals.

The apprehensions here betrayed are real and increasing. But the *World* will find that while its advice is abstractly good, the party will be unable to apply it. A man cornered is in a poor position to assume the offensive. To the Republicans the language of the *World* is suggestive. Having got the SEYMOUR and BLAIRITES on the defensive, let us keep them there. In nominating their ticket the party invited assault and raised up again the issues involved in the struggle with the rebellion. BLAIR proclaims revolution. Every untamed rebel in the land applauds him to the echo. But BELMONT, the great Democratic leader, falters, for he apprehends that repudiation will follow the election of the Tammany ticket. Let the *World* look to its own ranks.

MEANNESS.

The New York *World* stands charged with an offense of a flagrant character: that of sending a reporting spy to scandalize GRANT, with orders to report nothing favorable. If there is a contemptible business in the world, one deserving the hatred of all good men, it is that of a reporting spy, catching at every little morsel of unfavorable gossip as a hungry dog at a piece of meat, and spicing his stories to suit his employers.

ENVY will scarcely be felt for the position of a sneak dispatched for such a purpose. He is an informer of the meanest kind. His occupation is to invent lies wherewith to stab reputation; he cares little how such a purpose is effected, and is entirely unconcerned while he flings his poisoned innuendoes around.

By some means, it concerneth not how, the *World's* orders to the reporting spy have become known. This takes away the edge of scandal. A noble opponent says all the good things he can of his adversary, and if constrained to touch on his private life, knowing that that should be sacred, does it with great care. When a man makes a public speech, or writes a public letter, on questions that affect the public, he is fair game; but to follow a man into his private life and report and distort every circumstance, shows a meaness that cannot be too strongly condemned.

We have little fear, though a thousand spies were on the track of the General, he will suffer any harm, or that he will be caught in any act that will lower his manhood in the estimation of his countrymen. Nevertheless that does not destroy the meanness of trying to stab a worthy man by the action of a traveling spy.

THROWING OFF THE MASK.

Senator WALLACE, Chairman of the Pennsylvania State Democratic Committee, has put forth a table of each county's share of the national debt. There is no pretence that the debt was not contracted in putting down the rebellion; that it was not either this or surrender to JEFF. DAVIS. The only object in the world in putting forth a statement of the kind, therefore, is to prepare the way for repudiating the debt. In so doing, therefore, Chairman WALLACE presents squarely to the people the question, shall the debt be paid or repudiated? The great bulk of the debt is held by the people, it is true; but the Democratic Chairman runs little risk in stepping on the toes of many in his own party. We are far from insinuating that Democrats are not creditors of the Government. Some of them are. It is to such, therefore, that the question comes home,—what do they think of this step towards repudiation by the head of their party in the State? We ask creditors of the Government—we ask every man not bound over to villainy—what he thinks of Mr. WALLACE's proposition to repudiate the debt? That such is the meaning, no one can dispute; for no person regarding the obligation sacred, will do anything to bring it into contempt or impair the public confidence. Has not the time come when Democrats, not quite prepared to raise the flag of Repudiation, should take note of the direction in which their party is rapidly drifting?

BLAIR GOING IT.

In his latest revolutionary manifesto, in the shape of a letter accepting the nomination for the Vice Presidency, BLAIR shoots ahead of ANDREW JOHNSON when swinging around the circle in a high state of exhileration. Speaking of the Senate and House of Representatives, BLAIR calls them the "usurping Congress," the "fragment of a Congress," the "fraction of a Congress," and indulges in a strain at once so revolutionary that it would be passed by for the silly vaporing of a madman or a man drunk, were it not that he speaks for the party of which he has an indorsement next to the very highest. BLAIR is a revolutionist by nature. Having obtained his nomination by avowing principles and purposes utterly at war with peace and stability, he evidently feels himself licensed to go to any length. The Democracy found in ANDREW JOHNSON and his revolutionary speeches a load too heavy to carry, and were compelled to shake him off. In BLAIR, his speeches and letters, they will find a heavier; but shake him off they can not.

IT WAS HORATIO SEYMOUR who, July 4, 1863, in an inflammatory speech in New York, suggested that "the bloody, and treasonable, and revolutionary doctrine of public necessity could be proclaimed by a mob as well as by a Government." The lawless population of the city—the same that now swells Democratic majorities to any required figure—thus addressed, took up the suggestion. Acting on it they destroyed millions of property, committed hundreds of murders—stopping only to receive SEYMOUR's blessing in the Park—and without fear of punishment, perpetrated every crime which their devilish ingenuity could invent. HORATIO SEYMOUR was as much the instigator of the riot as DAVIS was the Southern rebellion. The rioters recognized him as such as emphatically and lovingly as the Southern secessionists ever recognized DAVIS. These facts glare ineffaceable for the record of the time, and no man has yet been found brazen enough to attempt a word of denial. He instigated this organized mobocracy at the darkest moment of the war—when true men were nearly crushed in spirit, and the Republic was nearly so by the rebels. He did it with a purpose, and will any man pretend that his purpose was in sympathy with the cause for which half a million of precious lives were offered up, and thousands of millions of money spent.

THERE appears to be a slight disagreement between BLAIR and the Democratic papers and leaders. For instance, the Pittsburgh *Post* asserts that the greenback question is the only issue; while the *World* asserts with equal strenuousness that taxation is the only thing to be talked about. But BLAIR disputes both, and in his letter of acceptance, maintains that "the issue upon which the contest turns," is whether the Reconstruction acts shall be upset by force, if it cannot be done peaceably. In other words, the only issue is shall we have the peace which General GRANT invokes, or the war and tumult which BLAIR proclaims and to which all the fire-eaters, North and South, cry amen? By the way, will the *Post* give us its opinion of BLAIR and his letters?

IT is understood that the Democratic National Committee are arranging for a brigade of speakers from the South. Let them come by all means. Let them crack their whips over Democratic backs. The party needs bringing up to the advance line taken by BLAIR, HAMPTON, FORREST, VANCE, WISE and the rest. The Southern rebels are either for repudiating the Federal or paying the rebel debt. On that point a good many Northern Democrats are a little shaky yet, and need whipping into the traces. So let the plantation man come. We hope to see no squirming by the weak-kneed, sickly-stomached Democrats hereabouts.

BULL RUN RUSSELL, of the London *Times*, records in his diary of 1861 an interview that he had with SEYMOUR at a dinner party in New York, wherein he says:

> Mr. Seymour is a man of compromise, but his views go further than those which were entertained by his party two years ago. *Although occasion would produce modification, it was, nevertheless, in his opinion, a right, founded on abstract principles, which could scarcely be derogated with due regard to the original compact.*

Throughout the war SEYMOUR acted on the principle that the South was right, and the Government was wrong. The time has not yet come for placing this man at the head of affairs.

THE position of the Republicans is that the national debt shall be paid in the utmost good faith, according to the spirit and letter of the agreement with those from whom the money was obtained. On this the Democrats take issue, a position that cannot be maintained without dishonor and disgrace.

THE PIRATE IS WILLING.

Pirate SEMMES is willing to renew his allegiance to the old flag, providing SEYMOUR and BLAIR are elected. What magnanimity! If they are not elected, we suppose he will be willing to be off again on a piratical excursion. His adhesion to the old flag has, however, one other contingency. The Southern States must be restored to their old privileges. That is, the war must be declared of no avail, slavery restored, and cotton be installed as monarch. How admirably the declaration of the pirate fits the speeches of SEYMOUR, BLAIR and WADE HAMPTON and the Copperhead crew.

THE SEYMOUR and BLAIR ticket, the Tammany Platform and BLAIR's letters, are acting like a June sun on the copperhead family. We will not submit, says one. We will resist to the last, says another. Revolution will be the consequence if GRANT is elected, adds a third. We will win all we lost in the rebellion, shouts a fourth. And so on, till the dry bones of the Confederacy are fairly alive again. The leaders of the party to-day are the rebel Generals FORREST, HAMPTON, VANCE, PRESTON, with VALLANDIGHAM, BRICK POMEROY, and others like them.

THE question, shall the national debt be paid in gold or greenbacks, has given place to the one growing out of the position and more recent avowals of the Democratic party: *Shall the debt be paid at all?* Such is the question which the Democratic leaders have addressed to the people of Pennsylvania. Whoever thinks repudiation is the best way of getting rid of the public debt contracted in saving the life of the nation, should not hesitate to declare himself for SEYMOUR and BLAIR.

BOWIE, the Democratic Governor elect of Maryland, has made the best exposition yet of the idea of taxing bonds. "I would not," said he, "tax them as property, but because they were a contribution to an unholy war." This is the very cream of the Copperhead doctrine. The Copperheads hate the debt, and take to repudiation naturally. BOWIE is only more frank than Copperheads in general. And yet it is gravely proposed to place the affairs of the country in their hands.

The Chartiers Valley Railroad.

The committee appointed by the citizens of Allegheny and Washington counties, to confer with J. Edgar Thomson, ESQ., President of the PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Company, in regard to the proposed completion of the Chartiers Valley Railroad, met with that gentleman, on Monday, at the Union Depot Hotel, laid before him the amount of subscriptions, and other matters pertaining to the road, and received from him such assurances as lead them to expect that the work will be placed under contract at an early day. It is estimated that $500,000 will be required to build the road. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company offered to spend $500,000 in its construction, provided that the citizens would subscribe $300,000—it being understood that those residing along the proposed route would release all the ground necessary for the right of way. The subscriptions now foot up $255,000. This falls short of the conditional amount; but labor, iron, and other materials are cheaper now than when the proposition was made, so that the amount subscribed will probably be sufficient. Mr. Thomson directed the Solicitor of the company, John H. Hampton, Esq., to examine the surveys releases, subscriptions, etc., and it is understood that if he find these satisfactory the work will soon be placed under contract. Mr. Hampton is now absent from the city, but on his return he will attend to the duty assigned him and report to the Directors. It is gratifying to announce that this enterprise, so important to the mercantile, manufacturing and mining interests of this and the adjoining counties, is no longer to be regarded as doubtful.

THE New York *Evening Post*, in a very careful and deliberate article, presents the facts which have come to its knowledge in regard to Mr. Seymour's tendency to insanity. It says that Mr. Seymour himself has avowed this hereditary predisposition to his near friends again and again, as a reason why he could not entertain the thought of a nomination to the Presidency. He frankly stated to members of the New York delegation who wished to press his name in the last convention, including MESSRS. CHURCH and FIELD, that the cause for his positive refusal. The *Post* describes Mr. Seymour's emphatic declination on the last day of the convention, his reference to the dictates of his honor, his declaration that acceptance would imperil his party and himself, and says, after mentioning the *coup d'etat* by which the Orleans absolutely forced the nomination:—

> "He still insisted upon his right and his duty to decline; but those around him dreading the effect of such an act upon the now harmonious and zealous convention, were prepared to prevent it by *physical force, if necessary*, and succeeded in convincing Mr. Seymour that it was necessary for the party that he should be their standard bearer.
>
> "These facts ought not to be concealed; the Democratic party themselves ought to know exactly what their candidate is, just as Blair as President. No ordinary motive could induce the *Evening Post* to touch upon the sacred fears and private misfortunes of a respected fellow citizen; but when the people are asked to make that citizen their ruler, his private infirmities become public danger, the solemn terrors of his closet become the peril of the nation."

GOVERNOR SMITH's inaugural address in Alabama shows that thirty-seven thousand six hundred of the adult white population in that State could not read or write in 1860, and that the colored people were more deficient in education. The Governor says they must see to it that every one in the State has opportunity to acquire education. "The history of the States of the Union fully proves that the material prosperity of the Commonwealth advances in the same degree that education is diffused among the masses of the people. It is with States as with the pyramids; the greatest danger lies at the base. If the foundation is not made secure by the education of the masses who form the basis of the nation, the whole superstructure must inevitably crumble." How different that kind of talk to the foul mouthed treason of rebel leaders.

THE N. Y. *Commercial* is of the opinion that Minister Johnson on his arrival in England is likely to find the English Government disposed to make a satisfactory settlement of the few remaining difficulties that were left open by Mr. Adams. It thinks this will be the last and crowning triumph of our civil war, "for which Mr. SEWARD is entitled to a high degree of credit, which will be awarded to him in due time by his countrymen."

THE banquet given by Mr. Burlingame to the press, at Washington, appears to have been a very sensible affair. Tung and Teh had seats at the middle of the table, and told, in good English, interesting stories of China. There were no speeches. It is cheerful, this hot weather, to read that there has been a public dinner without weary yarnings afterwards. In this respect Mr. Burlingame's dinner to the press is worthy of example by others.

COL. GROSVENOR made a speech before the Missouri Republican Convention, in which he hit the nail on the head when he said: "The difference between the two candidates is just this, that Seymour has madness in the blood, and Frank Blair is a madman already."

IT is quite clear that Mississippi was carried by the Democrats by fraud. Steps have been taken to have the matter investigated. The Memphis *Bulletin* says: "If General Gillem makes a thorough investigation of the means resorted to in securing this result, there is no doubt but he will declare void the votes of ten or twelve counties, which will reduce the Democratic vote from ten to fifteen thousand, which would result in the adoption of the Constitution by a majority of the majority. There is not the slightest doubt that if the people had been allowed a free expression, the Republican majority would have been not less than thirty thousand."

FOR the past year 220 cities and towns in New Hampshire have reported 2,287 school districts, a decrease of 22, with 77,138 pupils, a decrease of 709, while the number of children who attend nowhere has increased 414. The total amount expended for schools was $838,465, more by $43,158 than the preceding year. Of this total $282,666 were the school tax, and $86,192 were spent in building and repairing school houses; Littleton spending $32,000 of it.

IN a recent trial in the Court of Queen's Bench, in London, the Chief Justice decided that a fair and impartial report of the proceedings of a court of justice, although, as incidental to them, it may embody matter defamatory to an individual, is, nevertheless, privileged and protected; the public interest and advantage in having the reports published preponderating so much over the inconvenience to individuals as to justify the sacrifice of private convenience to the public good.

A paragraph that Senator Conness was about to marry a young lady in Lowell, Massachusetts, a niece of General Butler, is said to be destitute of truth, and was probably put in circulation by some of General Butler's numerous enemies to gratify personal spite.

GENERAL AND PARTICULAR.

There is a record of a burglar who was caught with his head and shoulders through a window, who was sentenced head and shoulders ten years, with the disposal of the rest of his body left to his own discretion.

The enterprise of Miss Maria S. Rye in bringing out a cargo of one hundred servants from Liverpool to Montreal and Quebec, has been a great success. Situations were easily found for them at from five to six dollars monthly (gold.) Miss Rye announces her success in the London *Times*, and will bring out another cargo.

Leading citizens of Cincinnati and other portions of Ohio, met together in that city on Friday night to take steps to secure the erection of a monument over the remains of the late President William Henry Harrison at North Bend. Gov. Hayes presided, and it was decided that he should bring the matter before the people of the State in his next message to the Legislature.

The Toledo *Blade*, of Saturday, says: "We are informed that the murky condition of the atmosphere which has prevailed for the past few days, is caused by extensive fires now raging in the woods in Canada. Out on the lake the air is so full of smoke that objects can scarcely be seen at a distance of twice a vessel's length, and several collisions have occurred during the past week in consequence."

Sam Ward, whose rascally lobbying tricks General Butler exposed lately, is a son-in-law of Wm. B. Astor, son-in-law again of a Louisiana Senator, brother of Julia Ward Howe, brother-in-law to the next Minister to Greece, father-in-law of Cogressman Chanler, and paramour of Julia Morgan, a New York *demi-monde* who has lately been figuring in Washington as Ward's nephew, "Charley Ward." He has been chiefly a poet, banker, gambler, gold broker and politician by profession. His accomplishments are too numerous to mention.

The hides of the unfortunate dogs drowned at the pound in New York reappear in gloves.

Burlingame and his Celestials are to take a special steamer to Europe.

MRS. Admiral Dahlgren has come back from Aspinwall.

The ambition of the captain of the "Daniel Drew" is to run her six miles in ten minutes.

A correspondent, writing from California, gives a melancholy picture of a state of slavery gradually being introduced into California, owing to the abject poverty, indolence, drunkenness and propensity to gamble, steal and murder which characterize the Indians. Through the unchastity of the women and the looseness of parental affection, the habits and vices of slavery are developed into vigor in this supposed free State. If this disease continues, a system of vassalage will be established in California, gathering strength as the cheap labor of India and China seeks refuge on its shores.

A secession flag, on which was painted "Bull's Run," was exhibited at Sacramento on the Fourth of July, but was taken down by the deputy sheriff and an officer, and torn to shreds by the crowd.

MR. J. F. Dunne, an English jeweller, who served with credit through the war, has committed suicide in Albany, through a loss he suffered when in a state of intoxication.

The mortality in New York last week, as shown by the official returns, is an appalling one. The whole number of deaths is set down at six hundred and forty-two, against six hundred and fourteen the week before. A heavy percentage of the victims were infants, suffering from diarrhœal and other summer complaints. The highest weekly mortality last summer was 708 (ending August 10th). The year before that the worst week was that which ended on the 21st of July, when the total interments reached 1,392.

Many are the ways to turn a penny. One is adopted by a shrewd citizen of Springfield, Massachusetts, who, when patronizing the omnibus, carries his pocket full of tickets, and always sits near the forward end, so as to oblige the passengers by taking their scrip; but passes up, instead of each ten cent note a ticket, which cost him at wholesale but nine cents.

John Allen, the wickedest man in New York, don't like the title he has earned, and has promised to leave his business next May—earlier if he can sell out. He has been asked to turn his house into a refuge for friendless girls. He is visibly affected, and will yet turn out a good man.

Deacon Andrews, of Kingston, Mass., now in prison for the peculiar murder, is implicated in another. A skeleton has been found in the neighborhood where Andrews murdered Holmes and suspicion points to the probability of its being the remains of one of Andrews's boarders, who has for a long time been missed.

Timothy Titcomb, in one of his London letters, calls attention to the fact that a London horse does twice as much apparent work as an American, simply because the English horse has better roads to travel.

A report comes from Sioux City, Iowa, of three men who were attacked not twenty miles from Nebraska City by Indians. The white men fought as long as they could, killed three Indians, but were compelled to give the cattle up. Two of the white men were wounded.

London, it is said, has, if they were put in a row, thirty-three miles of beer houses.

A notorious hotel keeper in New York, himself a Democratic flunkey of the first water, and whose house, from the beginning of the war to this day, has been the nest of Copperheads and traitors, is said to have remarked recently: "I know that the South is being reconstructed, for there has been more tobacco spit on my carpets during the last three months than there was during the whole war."

A man has been murdered by his mother-in-law, in Canton, Massachusetts. She shot him while he was in bed, and then said the man shot himself. Mother and daughter were overheard talking in prison, and the mother confessed to the daughter that she did the deed.

A man named Steele, a Scotchman by birth, and worth $30,000, has been murdered and thrown into the river at Middletown, Connecticut.

John Kelly, a man employed at Germania Mills, Springfield, Mass., is supposed to have been murdered one day last week. The body was found in the river. Suspicion attaches to some with whom he boarded. Kelly took his bank book on Friday evening to draw his account, intending to leave Fall River on Saturday. He drew his money but none was found on the body.

Attempts made to blast the wreck of the Scotland, at the mouth of New York harbor, have been partly successful.

A Western editor says of a cotemporary: "He is an unmitigated scoundrel. In intellect he is an ass. He can't write English. His clothes don't fit him. He is a shallow-pated Democratic gopher. He drinks paregoric. In addition to this he is an adder to his friends and a Copperhead to his country." This is what Jesse Toom Hood would call "viper taperation."

PERSONAL.

—In official circles in Berlin, an interview between the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia and the Emperor Napoleon is again talked of. The interview, it is said, will take place in August or September, at a German town.

—Henry Ward Beecher says: "If a man sleeps under my preaching I do not send a boy to wake him up, but I feel that a boy had better come and wake me up."

—Mr. Isaac Rich, of Boston, has increased his liberal donation to the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., to $100,000, and Mr. Daniel Drew, of New York, has made a donation to the institution of a like amount. These donations add $130,000 to the college funds above Mr. Rich's previous gift.

—The story that Rev. Newman Hall has been offered $10,000 in gold to go to Chicago, is unfounded. Mr. Hall is already receiving $50,000 in gold in London.

—A Mississippi paper mentions that Jeff. Davis "will be able in a short time to make a contemplated trip to Europe." It will be well to watch what reception he meets with in England.

—Gail Hamilton goes to Europe.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson is at Newport.

—Stephens, Fenian headcenter, was teaching English in Paris.

—Mrs. Cordelia Wade, of Cincinnati, has recently made the seventh attempt to reach a definite solution of her continuity by violence. For the seventh time she has failed, through the vigilance of her affectionate relatives, who have, by much practice, learned to operate the stomach pump successfully.

—Bishop Potter officially informs the clergy that providential circumstances will prevent him from making any appointments at present at a distance from his own home.

—John V. B. Hatfield, third base of the Cincinnati B. B. Club, last week threw a ball of the regular size and weight, three hundred and sixty-nine feet; on the second trial he sent it three hundred eighty-seven and a half feet, and on the third, three hundred and ninety-six feet —the longest throw on record.

—Count Bismarck is at his estate in Pomerania.

A German glazier of considerable wealth, in Brooklyn, was sent to prison twenty-nine days for stealing cigars, but was eventually discharged on payment of a fine of fifty dollars.

THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Speech of Hon. John A. Bingham.

DELIVERED AT CAMBRIDGE, OHIO.

Hon. John A. Bingham, Representative in Congress of the Sixteenth Ohio District, was renominated a few days since at Cambridge, on which occasion he addressed the Convention on the issues of the day. Referring to the close of the late rebellion, the speaker said:

From that day to this the war has been waged by the friends of the lost cause by the ballot instead of the bayonet; and to-day, American institutions are challenged as defiantly by organized political associations, North and South, as they were during the four years of civil war by the armed battalions of treason. In this last conflict, as in the first, the question which towers above all other questions, and which dwarfs into insignificance all mere personal considerations is whether the Republic shall live or perish. The mere announcement of the issue ought to awaken to activity, and summon to the great struggle every faculty of every man dwelling between these oceans, who is capable of feeling that this land, filled with so many sacred recollections, hallowed by so many resources, in his own land, the land of his fathers, the land of his children, the land of liberty, of justice and of laws; the land to which the oppressed of all nations have looked in the past, and still look, for a refuge from the tyranny and oppression of the Old World.

* * * * * * * * *

Good men should cherish American institutions—under which and by which we have become all that we are—as they cherish the hope of a better life.

In the struggle for these institutions from the day that treason startled the world with its first cry, from the 12th day of April, 1861, to this hour, there has been no room in this country for any but two parties—the party for the country and the party against the country: the party for the unity of the Republic and the party for its dismemberment; the party for the Constitution and the party against the Constitution. It is in vain that men talk about Democratic party and Republican party, or free trade party, or a protective party, in the absence of a party for the Union of the constitution and for the constitution of the Union. The lessons of history ought not to be forgotten in the hour of our trial. We would do well to remember that when the ancient republic of Rome staggered and tottered to its fall it is recorded that Cæsar had a party, and Brutus had a party, and Antony had a party, but the Commonwealth had none! When the day comes that our grand Commonwealth, holding in trust the interests of the human race, shall be without a party for the unity of the Republic, the Republic can no more live without supporters—ardent, earnest, vigilant, faithful—than men can live without air. Let the constitution live, though every demagogue perish. Let the institutions of the country be maintained, not only for our sake and for the sake of our children, but for the sake of the struggling sons of liberty in every land, and for the sake of the millions who are to come after us.

THE HERESY OF SECESSION SCOTCHED, NOT KILLED.

What is needful to the maintenance and perpetuity of American institutions? First, that the people should faithfully obey the words of the father of the country, "to maintain the unity of government which constitutes us one people." If the people follow the words of Washington, they will give no support to a party, though calling itself Democratic, which for the last twelve years fostered the dogma that the States of the Union were sovereign, and might, at pleasure, each acting for itself, secede from the Union, and thereby destroy the whole fabric of American Empire. Out of this sprung the terrific apparition of State secession and State revolt, which for four years waged war upon the nation's life and imperiled its existence. The party which then sustained State secession and rebellion, after all that has been done to crush the infernal heresy by arms, is, to-day, as actively engaged as ever before in the prosecution of the same principles which have proved so disastrous in the past.

No longer ago than the last year, this party, in this State, as well as elsewhere, denied the right of the nation as represented in Congress to control by law the disorganized communities lately in insurrection, and who, by their own acts of secession and treason, had destroyed their respective constitutional governments, and which disorganized States had, therefore, no more right to exercise political power under the Constitution of the United States in American affairs than had Russia.

There is nothing clearer, under the American Constitution, than this, that only the adhering States, which become States of the Union at the adoption of the Constitution, or subsequently therewith or which have been admitted by Congress into the Union in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, can exercise political power in the United States as members of a State of the Union, to entitle it to representation in Congress, or to the exerc

Weekly Commercial.

A poem, written by Holmes many years ago, does justice to the occasion, and we republish it:

THE HOT SEASON.

The folks that on the first of May
Were wailer-coats and hose,
Began to pray the frost to stay,
"Good Lord, how hot it grows!"
At last two Fahrenheits blew up,
And killed three dozen more in small,
And one barometer shot dead
A dozen with its ball.

Now all day long, the locusts' song
Among the leafless trees,
Three new hotels warped inside out,
Three mills took fire in a frolic shout,
And ripe old wine that twenty years
Had cobwebbed o'er in vain,
Came spouting through the rotten casks
Like Joby's best champagne!

The Worcester locomotives did
Their trips in half an hour,
The Lowell cars ran forty miles
Before their wheels got under power;
Rail brimstone soon became a drug,
And iron-forges fails;
All asked for ice, but everywhere
Saltpeter was to sell.

Plump men of mornings ordered tights,
But ere the noon-day booms,
Their candle molds had grown as loose
As Cossack pantaloons!
The dogs ran mad—one could not try
If water they would choose;
A horse fell dead—the only sign
Four red-hot, rusty shoes.

But soon the people could not bear
The slightest hint of fire;
Alluded to a cinder!
A flood of savage fire;
The seven-inch heat were all torn out
From every book at school,
And many a thermometer kicked and caned
Because they said, "Look out!"

The gas light companies were mobbed,
The bakers all were shot,
The burning press had to talk
Of lynching Doctor Nott;
And all about the warehouse steps
Were angry men in twos
Cursing and sputtering through the doors,
To thaw the patent stoves.

The abolition men and maids
Were tanned to such a hue
You hardly could tell them from their friends
Unless their eyes were blue;
And, when the Southern rebels
Had brust its ancient guards,
Auf Stratlie streets and Temple Place
Were interchanging cards.

ALLOWANCED.

A Man's Attempt at Housekeeping and What Came of It.

Nine o'clock, and a brilliant December morning, with the sunshine tipping the icicles with **diamonds**, and the canary in the window warbling as if he fancied himself in the very heart of the tropics. Breakfast had been over some fifteen or twenty minutes in the well-organized household of the Daters, the fire of anthracite coal glowed and crackled in the polished grate, and Mrs. Dater's stand of monthly roses tossed their crimson crests of bloom opposite, as if they were fully determined to convict the almanac of being in a fundamental mistake about the weather.

"Nine o'clock and high time I was down town at my office," said Mr. Dater to himself, as he glanced at the little bronze clock upon its bracket between the windows.

It was the delay of but a few minutes to exchange his embroidered slippers for snugly fitting boots, and to hand away the bright-colored Turkish dressing-gown, with its crimson lining and vividly-tinted silk tassels—and Mr. Dater was just prepared to emerge into the street, when there was a rustle of soft draperies along the hall, and a tall, bright-eyed woman, carrying a rosy baby in her arms, confronted him.

"Are you going down town so soon, Edward?"

"So soon my dear? It is after nine o'clock," and Mr. Dater made a feint of pulling off the baby's waxen pink nose, and afterward displaying it wedged tightly between the first and second fingers of his left hand.

"Yes, but—I wanted to speak to you before you went away this morning."

"Speak away, then, my love! Hollo, you sir!" (to the baby); "have you no respect for your venerable father's whiskers?"

Mrs. Dater laughed, and endured a little as she played with the baby's blue and white worsted sock. Mrs. Dater was a blonde, and he creeping shadows of crimson were rather becoming to her than otherwise.

"Edward," she said hurriedly, as if the subject were one she would fain get over as soon as possible, "I would like a little money to-day if you could spare it just as well as not."

"Money, Maria, money?" Mr. Dater trifled no longer with the crowing baby; but stood up very straight, with his eyebrows elevated, and his eyes exceedingly wide open and unwinking. "I believe you had your month's allowance as usual, Mrs. Dater!"

"Yes, but I have had more than the usual housekeeping expenses to meet within the last few days," explains his wife, nervously. "The cook has raised her wages from fourteen dollars to sixteen, and—"

"Get a new cook, then."

"But Ellen is so neat and economical: I really do not think I should be consulting my best interests by making a change. Besides, the water-pipes have been out of order, and the bill has come in for the papering we had done last fall, and flour is a good deal higher than it was, and—"

"I see—I see, my dear," interrupted Mr. Dater, irritably; "you can spare yourself any further details which may conveniently serve to hide the simple fact of extravagance and bad management. There are always plenty of excuses for that sort of thing when one wants them."

Mrs. Dater bit her lip and colored crimson.

"Edward, you have no right to make such an assertion as that. I am neither extravagant nor a bad manager."

"So you think, Maria, no doubt; but here is direct evidence to the contrary staring you point-blank in the face—point-blank. One hundred and fifty dollars a month, Mrs. Dater, ought to be sufficient for any family who don't dine off gold plate or eat melted pearls."

"One hundred and fifty dollars a month is only five dollars a day, Edward."

"Only five dollars a day!" echoed her husband, with eyes rolled up toward the ceiling. "Only five dollars, Mrs. Dater! Let me tell you five dollars ought to be a great plenty if there is any sort of economy practiced in its expenditure. I do not spend five dollars a day, Mrs. Dater."

"How much do you spend, Edward?"

"How much do I spend? I—I don't see what that has to do with the matter, Mrs. Dater. One thing I am entirely convinced of, however: I could discharge all this family's expenditures for five dollars a day!"

"Under all circumstances?"

"Under all circumstances, Mrs. Dater!"

"I do not think you could, Edward."

"I know I could, Maria," said the husband, dogmatically. "I don't think any thing about it."

"Then I wish you would just try, for once," said Mrs. Dater, fairly out of patience. "I am tired of this old Egyptian business of making bricks without straw. I can not meet the expenses of this establishment of seven persons for five dollars a day, and there is no sort of use in wearing out my patience, my temper, and my nervous system in trying any further. I have done my best, without much appreciation, as it appears, and now it only remains for me to follow the example of the English chancellor of the exchequer when his financial operations don't meet with approval—retire!"

Mr. Dater looked at his wife's sparkling eyes and crimson cheeks in some surprise: he had never before seen her spirit so thoroughly aroused.

"What do you mean, Maria?"

"I mean, Edward, that if you can discharge all the family expenditures for five dollars a day you may have the satisfaction of trying the experiment forthwith. Here are my keys!"

Mr. Dater backed cautiously away from the proffered insignia of office.

"But my—my dear," he said, hurriedly, "you forget the demands of business."

"Let business be adjourned for once," insisted the wife. "I tell you I will not undertake any longer to keep house with insufficient funds."

Mr. Dater looked at his wife. There was a resolution in her tone and manner which impressed him much: he felt it would be entirely useless to combat.

"Very well, my dear," he said composedly drawing off his gloves, "if you really think it worth it I shall be very happy to show you the truth of Sam Patch's observation that some things can be done as well as others. You will please send all servants' bills and other nuisances to me to-day."

"And I suppose I may avail myself of this opportunity to bring up the arrears of my neglected correspondence," said his wife. "It is not often that I enjoy such a recess in my housekeeping duties."

"Just ex—act—ly as you please, my dear."

Mr. Dater calmly sat down in his easy-chair, lighted a cigar, and prepared to read the newspaper. Mrs. Dater, with a smile and a sigh, consigning the rosy baby to the care of a servant, composedly took her seat in front of the rosewood secretaire, and began her task of writing letters.

"If this is housekeeping, it isn't such bad fun, after all!" thought our hero, as he tipped his chair back after the fashion of mankind, and lazily watched the golden thread of a sunbeam stretched luminously across the lofty ceiling.

Presently a heavy footfall sounded along the carpeted hall, and Ellen, the cook, appeared.

"If you please, ma'am, what'll we be after havin' for dinner?"

"Mr. Dater will attend to you, Ellen," said the abdicated sovereign, calmly motioning with her hand towards her husband.

Mr. Dater was a little puzzled how to meet this emergency, but not for the world would he have owned it.

"Roast fowls, Ellen, with currant jelly and celery—and—and mince pie and suet pudding for dessert! (That sounds all right, any how.") And if you'll give me the money, sir, I'll go to the market right off."

"How much do you require, Ellen?"

Ellen reckoned up the sum on the ends of her stout red fingers.

"It'll be two dollars for the fowls, sir, and a half dollar for the vegetables."

"Two dollars and a half! Isn't that a good deal of money, Ellen?"

"And twenty-five cents for the jelly, sir," added the relentless Ellen.

Mr. Dater reluctantly counted out the money, "Be as economical as you can, Ellen."

Ellen went out, tossing her head, and muttering under her breath certain undeniable Irish, respecting "hemhussies!"

"The newspaper bill, sir," said Mary, the chambermaid, entering on tip-toe, with a narrow slip of paper between her fingers.

"What is it?"

"Thirty cents, sir."

Mr. Dater again unclasped his port-monnaie and handed out the requisite sum. It was hardly more than a moment before Mary again came in.

"If you please, sir, the wood you ordered has come home, and Patrick Daly wants a dollar for splitting it up."

"A dollar," fretted our housekeeper, "that is too much!"

"He worked half a day at it, sir, and it's what he has always asked," said Mary, respectfully.

"Pay it, then!" sharply responded Mr. Dater. "I must see if I can't get some one to work for me a little cheaper I don't believe in paying the highest price for the least possible amount of work."

This was bomb-shell thrown belligerently into Mrs. Dater's camp, but that lady wrote serenely on. It was not her cue to notice any such indirect method of warfare.

"The big kettle, sir, home from the tinman's," put in Mary, once more. "It's fifty cents, sir, if you please."

"Fifty cents! Fifty cents for mending a tin kettle!" cried our hero.

"Yes, Sir; it's soldered in two places, and—"

"There is the grocer's boy coming up the street," said Mrs. Dater, glancing out of the window. And, sure enough, Ellen entered presently, with sleeves rolled up and white bib apron tied under her chin.

"The bill from the grocer's, Mr. Dater, already receipted."

Mr. Dater took the bill, and looked hurriedly over its list of contents.

"Raisins—spices—soap—prepared flour—eggs —clothes-pins—carpet-tacks—lemons—hum—m—m—four dollars and seventy-five cents! Four dollars and seventy-five cents for a grocer's bill of two days' standing! My dear! my dear! this should be looked into! There must be some screw loose in our housekeeping!"

"You complained that the pudding-sauce was not rich enough, yesterday, Edward," said Mrs. Dater, deliberately folding the little note she had just written; "and last week you said that cake without a sufficiency of raisins and spices was merely galvanized bread."

"A man don't want all his chance speeches eternally brought up against him," muttered Mr. Dater, looking rather confused, while his wife dated another gilt-edged sheet of paper, and began a second letter.

"Well, what now?" demanded Mr. Dater, in a despairing accent, as Mary came in once more, stepping softly.

"It's the shoemaker's bill, sir; and would you be plazed to pay it now, for his rent comes due to-morrow, he says."

"How much is it?"

"Seven dollars, sir." Mary handed him the bill.

"Sev—en dollars! For two pairs of children's shoes! My dear Maria, isn't that rather unnecessarily extravagant?"

"If you remember, Edward, you reproved me only yesterday, for allowing Bennie to go out walking in such shabby shoes."

"Well, there's no use in saying anything. I suppose the bill has got to be paid, as the shoes are bought."

"I suppose so, too," said his wife dryly.

But no more remarks were made until Bennie and Tommy, two apple-cheeked boys of seven and nine, came bounding in from school, at noon, rosy and bolsterous.

"Mamma! mamma! I want fifty cents for my new geography, and Tommy wants a quarter for his slate! Tommy's going into the ciphering class, mamma."

"Go to your father my dear," said Mrs. Dater: and the unfortunate little boy disbursed the requisite fund, silently pursing up his mouth into a whistling pose as he did so.

"Papa! papa!" stormed little Tommy, clattering up stairs a minute or two afterward, with all the combined energy of two super-sized and ill-nailed heels. "Ellen wants a bottle of olive-oil to make dressing for the celery salad. Can I go to the grocery after it? *Can I, papa?* Gives us a dollar!"

Mr. Dater looked at the dollar and thought of the cool, delicious celery salad—his greatest gastronomic temptation. The latter consideration proved too strong for economy.

"Run along, my boy, and don't make haste."

"Can I have ten cents for some oranges, papa?" pleaded the child.

"Yes. Go along!"

After dinner, during which he did ample justice to the celery salad, Mr. Dater lay down on the lounge for his usual siesta. No sooner, however, did the drowsy influence of Morpheus begin to steal over his eyelids than Bennie's voice interrupted the dreamy lapses of forgetfulness.

"Papa!" cried the boy, "Mary said I was to give you this bill."

"Bills! more bills!" ejaculated poor Mr. Dater, sitting up with a suddenness that made Bennie start. "Is life one tremendous bill?—one endless siege of your pocket?"

"I sometimes think so," said Mas. Dater who was singing her baby to sleep by the fireside, in the soft, low cadences that mothers learn by instinct.

"Six dollars! Is it possible that we, a moderately sized family, burn six dollars worth of gas in a month?" he exclaimed, reproachfully.

"I tried, a while ago, to economize in the gas, Edward," said his wife, "but you scolded me for making the house as gloomy as a cavern."

Without another word Mr. Dater laid the obnoxious bill, and lay back upon the lounge with a sigh that might have come from the "Cave of the Winds."

For just one hour he lay there, silent and motionless, but not asleep. At the end of that time he spoke out.

"Mrs. Dater!"

"Yes."

"Here are your keys."

"Thank you. Have you given housekeeping a sufficiently long trial?"

"Do you always have so many bills to pay in a single day?"

"Not always. The gas bill is a special expense, and the boys don't have new shoes every day. But there are other incidental expenses, and, altogether, to-day is a pretty fair specimen of the various demands levied upon my purse."

"Do you know how much money I have spent to-day?"

"Yes. Twenty-four dollars and fifteen cents, is it not?"

"Yes."

There was a dead silence of a few moments.

"My dear," said Mr. Dater, at length, "I have been wrong."

"I thought men were never wrong," remarked Mrs. Dater, satirically.

Her husband coughed behind his hand, wisely contriving not to hear the speech.

"And," he went on, in measured accents, "I think I shall increase your housekeeping allowance. Instead of one hundred and fifty dollars I shall henceforth give you two hundred and fifty dollars a month."

"As a special favor, or as mere matter of right and justice?" demanded the lady.

"As a mere matter of right and justice, my dear," said docile Mr. Dater.

"Very well," said Mrs. Dater, with a merry twinkle in her eyes, and a sympathetic quiver of her coral mouth. "I shall endeavor not to spend it foolishly."

"And now I think I had better go to my office, eh?" said Mr. Dater.

"Perhaps it would be as well," responded his wife, trying hard not to show too triumphant a consciousness of the signal victory she had just achieved.

From that December day Mr. Dater never questioned his wife's expenditure or doubted its wisdom.

"Women know best," he whispered, darkly, to his most confidential friends. "And—hush—do not let what I have said in this room be repeated before sales can be made. We quote at 2662½ ₱ dozen.

CHEESE—There is a fair supply on the market, but we have no change to note since our last report. Sales of Hamburg at 14c; Goshen at 16c, and Sweitzer at 18@20c ₱ lb.

BACON, LARD, ETC.—The market continues firm, though the demand here has been mostly confined to the current wants of the trade. We quote sugar cured hams at 20½c; shoulders, 13½@13½c; 4th sides, 16½c; clear sides, 16½c; dried beef, 21c; lard, in tierces, at 15½c ₱ lb, and mess pork $26 ₱ barrel.

LARD OIL—Extra No. 1 lard oil sold at $1 45, and No. 2 at $1 35 per gallon.

POTATOES—The receipts have been liberal, but the quality is rather inferior, owing to the extreme heat and dry weather. Sales were made of new at $1 75@2 00 ₱ bush. In the market the best quality retailed at $2 ₱ bush.

DRIED FRUIT—The market contains a full supply of dried fruits, and, with but little demand, rules dull and prices nominal. We quote apples at 5½@6c, and peaches at 11@12c ₱ lb.

HAY—Receipts continue light and demand fair. Sales were made of choice old timothy at the advanced price of from $28 to $30, and new at $18@25 ₱ ton, as to quality.

Groceries.

Since our last report the market has continued quite active. There appears to be a steady demand for all kinds of groceries both from the country and city trade. There are, indeed, no change in prices now. If, however, gold should continue at its present rate it will put up the price of coffees. We quote as follows:

COFFEE—Old Government Java, in bags, 37c; in mats, 36c; Laguayra, 26@27c; Rio, Fancy, 27½c; choice, 27c; prime, 26c; fair 25c; good, 23c.

SUGARS—Porto Rico, 13½@14¾c; Cuba, 12½@13½c; Sugar House, 11½@12½c; Granulated, 17¾c; Powdered, 17½c; Crushed, 17½c; A, 16¾c; Clarified, 16½c; B do, 16 @16½c; extra C, 16c; C 15¾c; Demerara 15½@16c; Clarified, 13½@14½c.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 80c@$1; Porto Rico, 70@ 80c; Cuba, 66@70c; Bermuda, 75c.

SYRUP—Refining, 40@45c; $1 05; other choice brands, $1 00 to $1 10; fair to good, 85@95c.

TEAS—Young Hyson, common to finest, 90c@ $ 1 85; Imperial and Gunpowder, do, $1 20@2 00; Japan, 80c@$1 25; Oolong, 90c@$1 50.

RICE—Carolina, 12@12½c; Rangoon, 11@11½c.

VINEGAR—We quote white wine vinegar from 20@30c ₱ gallon.

FISH—No. 1 Shore Mackerel, $21 50; No. 2 Shore, $19 00; new No. 3 large $13 00; Lake Herring, $5 00; White Fish, $6 00.

SODA—English Bicarb 9c. American 8c. Sal Soda.

SPICES—Pepper, 38c; Cloves, 50c; Nutmegs, $1 50; Cassia, 30@35c; Ginger 35c; Allspice 35c.

SOAP—McKeon, Van Haagen & Co.'s Chemical Olive, 19c; Baltimore, 12c; Oakley's, 11½c; Toilet 21 @26c; Rosin 10@12c.

LYE—Concentrated Lye, $7 75.

CANDLES—Proctor & Gamble's star candles, 26c for full weight; mould candles, ₱ lb, 19c.

INDIGO—Madras 90c@$1 50; Manila 95c@$1 45.

BAGGING—12½c.

DROP SHOT—₱ bag $350.

STARCH—Madison, 8c; Magnolia starch 8½c; Silver Gloss 12½c; Corn starch 13½c; Satin Gloss 12½c.

SALT—Market dull and unchanged; small sales from store at $2 ₱ bbl, and to the trade at $1 75@1 85 ₱ bbl.

SEEDS—There is some inquiry for Flaxseed at $2 50 @2 55 ₱ bushel, but none on the market.

MILL FEED—The mills bran sold wholesale at $1 10, and at retail $1 25 ₱ cwt; ship stuffs at $1 30 wholesale, and $1 50 retail, and middlings $2 wholesale, and $2 10 retail ₱ cwt.

RYE FLOUR—Sales at $5 75@6 ₱ barrel.

CORN MEAL—The mill prices are $1 10 ₱ bush.

CORN FLOUR—A new and superior article of corn flour is offered by the Pearl Mills at $5 50 ₱ bbl.

GRAIN—In the face of the good grain crops with the exception of Oats which are now being harvested, grain rules dull, and in wheat there is a rapid indication to lower prices. Sales 2 cars new choice Tennessee wheat were made at $2 25 ₱ bush, but contracts by the mills have been made for the best red winter wheat at $2 17½ ₱ bush for immediate delivery, and at $2 00 ₱ bush. for August delivery. It is reported that the crop of Oats will be light and prices are a shade higher. On the track Oats sold at 86c ₱ bush, with but light receipts reported. Rye is dull and nominal, with but little demand at 90c ₱ bush. Corn is in moderate demand, but quiet and unchanged at $1 00@ 1 05 ₱ bush for shelled, and $1 05@1 08 ₱ bushel for choice ear. There is nothing doing in Barley, and none looked for until the new crop arrives.

FLOUR—Market is rather dull but unchanged. Choice grades of Minnesota flours are very scarce, and as sales of such are reported at $11 in Chicago it is held higher here. Sales are making as follows: Minneapolis, Minnesota, $11; City Mill, Springfield, Ohio, winter, $10 75; Mad River, Dayton, Ohio, winter, $10 75; White Star, $10 75; Gold Eagle, $11; Beaver Dam, spring, $10 50; Manitou, $10; Stone Mills, Milwaukee, $10 50; St. Louis Fancy, old, $14; Muskingum Valley, $11; Snow Flake, $10 75; Diamond, $10 50. The Pearl and City Mills are delivering the best of fresh ground flours, wholesale in barrels, at $11 00, and in sacks at $11 30 ₱ bbl. Second quality of family flour at $11 10, wholesale in barrels, $11 50; in sacks.

T. C. Jenkins reports flour active but the demand being confined to reliable brands of old flour, outside and new wheat flours are not called for. Sales for two days have been heavy. White River, $11 25; same in bags, $11; Snow Drift, $10 75; Crossett's, $10 50; Ford's, $10 25; medium brands, $9@10.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, July 25, 1868.

BUSINESS.—The market yesterday was not an active one. Buyers and sellers remain apart in their views. The result was we have but few sales to record, in fact, the entire week so far has been a dull one. The dispatches from the east report a similar state of affairs. Philadelphia—Dull; prime light straw to white 32c; standard white 33½@34c; crude in-cluding packages 22@22½c. New York—Dull; prime light straw to white 33c; standard white 33½@34c; crude, bulk, 17@18c. Oil City—Market dull and weak. On creek holders ask $5, buyers offer $4 75. At the mouth holders ask $8 20, without finding buyers.

CRUDE OIL—The market was dull but not quotably lower. We have reported sales to the extent of 4,000 barrels, as follows: 2,000 barrels bulk, spot, in tote at 14c; 2,000 barrels, 1,000 barrels October and 1,000 do November, 13½c ₱ gallon.

REFINED OIL—Buyers do not appear anxious to purchase. We note sales of 500 barrels standard white, spot Philadelphia, 33½c, and 2000 barrels do, November, 34½c.

PETROLEUM MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Crude in bulk has been quiet, but prices have advanced and the market closes firm at 17½@18c. Sales reported by the *Shipping List* of 500 bbls at 15½c; 2,200 do, 17@17½c, including 500 for the balance of the month at the latter price; 2,500 do, August 17c; for export there has been a good demand, and sales to the amount of 10,500 bbls at 21@22c, closing at 22½c. Refined, in bond, has been in active request, and, with favorable foreign advices, and a higher premium on gold, the market opens firm. Sales of standard white being held at the close at 35c; the sales are 350 bbls, in tub straw to white at 36c; 21,000 do standard white, September, 30c; 500 do do, October, 31c; and 10,000 do standard white, for August, 34½@35c. Free is nominal—32c bbls wanted at 34c. Naphtha is quiet—250 bbls sold at 19c, seller's option, after the first of August; and 500 do, 18½, buyer's option, last half August.

PHILADELPHIA.

The market has been quite unsettled during the week. Early in the week, owing to the desperate character of the Antwerp advices, prices were reduced 1 cent on crude, and fully 2 cents ₱ gallon on the refined article, and even at this concession says the *Commercial List*, there was scarcely any speculative demand, and no disposition on the part of exporters to purchase beyond the closing up of the vessels then under engagement. The week's business, however, checked the demand from consumers, and speculators withdrew. The cessation of the demand caused some anxiety on the part of a few holders, a feeling which was increased by the effect of fires or withdrawn, the market ruled heavy, and though the tone has since improved, it did not recover its former activity in business. The market closed dull and still lower for crude, and we have to be accepted in order to effect sales of any magnitude; while holders in many cases were careless about selling, would be difficult to buy to any extent at the quotations.

Refined Wool's are dull with small transactions, and prices are nominally the same, although concessions are made in large lots.

Crude Petroleum—Philadelphia, July 22, 1868; Upper lamb's, 18@19c; shearling's, 24@25c; Lower lamb's, 18@19c; shearling's, 24@25c.

I would say that the market is dull and heavy. Vermont, 28c for heavy Western, and 30@32c for choice Western, Pennsylvania and New York, 30@ 32c, and fleece washed, 40@45c. Canada combing is selling at 40@42c, and extra 45@47c, according to grade and condition. California wool is still in good demand, but at lower prices, with sales of over 10,000 lbs, spring at 30@32c, and fall at 25@27c. Fine is in demand at 30@35c for good lots. Delaine wools are not in demand, and prices are nominal. Sales of 1,000 lbs but one sale of 1,000 lbs at 40c. Fine wools are beginning to come forward in small lots, but the receipts will not rule so high comparatively as they have done.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

The Detroit *Tribune*, of Tuesday, says the movement of the market continues with considerable activity, yet show some falling away, with less disposition on the part of buyers to pay the rates prevailing throughout the season. Latest reports from Boston indicate considerable weakness, and the Eastern market overstocked by large arrivals from the West. To-day an operator was in town seeking for about 100,000 lbs, for which he was authorized to pay but 36c, the views of sellers, and the same below rates heretofore realized.

—Governments are steady, but a fraction lower this evening. There is a *doubt* in the minds of capitalists about the effect of the further agitation of the greenback question which operates unfavorably against a further rise. Still it is generally believed that they will soon reach higher figures.

Messrs. Ira B. McVay & Co. report the following quotations of Government bonds in New York to-day, as furnished them by Jay Cooke & Co., their correspondents:

	Morning.	Noon.	Closing.
1881's	115½	115½	115½
1882 5-20s	114¾	114¾	114¾
1874 5-20s	111¾	111¾	111¾
1865 5-20s	112¼	112¼	112¼
1865 5-20s, new	109½	109½	109½
1867, 5-20s	109	109	109
1868, 5-20s	108½	108½	108½
7-30s, July	109	109	109
10-40s	108¾	108¾	108¾
Gold	140¼	140¼	140¼

James T. Brady & Co., Bankers, corner of Fourth and Wood streets, furnish the annexed comparative range of prices for government securities:

	July 22.	21.	20.	18.	17.	15.
U. S. 6s '81 coupon	115½	115¾	115¾	114	114	113¾
6-20 c. 1862	114¾	114¾	114	114	114	113¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '64	111¾	111¾	111¾	111½	111½	110¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '65	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '65, n.	109½	109½	109½	109¼	109¼	108¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '67	109¼	109¼	109¼	109	109	108¾
U. S. 10-40 c.	108¾	108¾	108¾	108½	108½	108¼
U. S. 7-30 c. July	109	109	109	109	109	109
U. S. 7-30, July	108¾	109	108¾	108½	108½	108¾

—Wm. H. Gardner, Esq., has been elected Cashier of the First National Bank of Hollidaysburg, in place of Robert B. Johnston, Esq., deceased.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, TUESDAY EVENING, July 22, 1868.

During the week our markets have been quiet and dull, the demand for leading commodities being entirely confined to the wants of consumption, with no disposition on the part of dealers to lay in stocks to anticipate future wants. The prospects of an abundant harvest of all kinds of grain, admonishes buyers to operate very sparingly, in expectation of a speedy decline in prices to a lower range. The supply of butter is quite limited, that of produce quite small, but mostly adequate to supply all current wants at present prices. Since our last we note the following receipts per railroads: Flour, 60 bbls, cheese, 80 boxes, 30 sacks, lard, 30 pkgs, butter, 40 kegs, 150 sacks, oats, 263 sacks, and butter, 38 packages.

We quote as follows, which are the current wholesale store prices, unless otherwise noted:

APPLES—The receipts are limited, but mostly inferior in quality. Sales were made at $3 00@5 00 ₱ bbl, and in retail lots at $2@3 ₱ bushel as to quality.

BEANS—There is very little demand at $4 00@4 25 ₱ bushel for choice small white.

BUTTER—The receipts of butter are liberal, but owing to the extreme hot weather the packages are in an unsalable condition for table use. Only that packed in good condition sells readily at 28@30c ₱ lb, whilst melted and inferior grades are selling at nominal prices, say from 15 to 25c ₱ lb. In the Diamond market farmers disposed of butter, early in the morning, at 30@35c ₱ lb, retail.

EGGS—The market is sold close up, and with but light receipts, prices are stiffening. Most of the packages received are in bad condition and have to be assorted before sales can be made. We quote at 20@22c ₱ dozen.

CHEESE—There is a fair supply on the market, but we have no change to note since our last report. Sales of Hamburg at 14c; Goshen at 16c, and Sweitzer at 18@20c ₱ lb.

BACON, LARD, ETC.—The market continues firm, though the demand here has been mostly confined to the current wants of the trade. We quote sugar cured hams at 20½c; shoulders, 13½@13½c; 4th sides, 16½c; clear sides, 16½c; dried beef, 21c; lard, in tierces, at 15½c ₱ lb, and mess pork $26 ₱ barrel.

LARD OIL—Extra No. 1 lard oil sold at $1 45, and No. 2 at $1 35 per gallon.

POTATOES—The receipts have been liberal, but the quality is rather inferior, owing to the extreme heat and dry weather. Sales were made of new at $1 75@2 00 ₱ bush. In the market the best quality retailed at $2 ₱ bush.

DRIED FRUIT—The market contains a full supply of dried fruits, and, with but little demand, rules dull and prices nominal. We quote apples at 5½@6c, and peaches at 11@12c ₱ lb.

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SPICES—Pepper, 38c; Cloves, 50c; Nutmegs, $1 50; Cassia, 30@35c; Ginger 35c; Allspice 35c.

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LYE—Concentrated Lye, $7 75.

CANDLES—Proctor & Gamble's star candles, 26c for full weight; mould candles, ₱ lb, 19c.

INDIGO—Madras 90c@$1 50; Manila 95c@$1 45.

BAGGING—12½c.

DROP SHOT—₱ bag $350.

STARCH—Madison, 8c; Magnolia starch 8½c; Silver Gloss 12½c; Corn starch 13½c; Satin Gloss 12½c.

SALT—Market dull and unchanged; small sales from store at $2 ₱ bbl, and to the trade at $1 75@1 85 ₱ bbl.

SEEDS—There is some inquiry for Flaxseed at $2 50 @2 55 ₱ bushel, but none on the market.

MILL FEED—The mills bran sold wholesale at $1 10, and at retail $1 25 ₱ cwt; ship stuffs at $1 30 wholesale, and $1 50 retail, and middlings $2 wholesale, and $2 10 retail ₱ cwt.

RYE FLOUR—Sales at $5 75@6 ₱ barrel.

CORN MEAL—The mill prices are $1 10 ₱ bush.

CORN FLOUR—A new and superior article of corn flour is offered by the Pearl Mills at $5 50 ₱ bbl.

GRAIN—In the face of the good grain crops with the exception of Oats which are now being harvested, grain rules dull, and in wheat there is a rapid indication to lower prices. Sales 2 cars new choice Tennessee wheat were made at $2 25 ₱ bush, but contracts by the mills have been made for the best red winter wheat at $2 17½ ₱ bush for immediate delivery, and at $2 00 ₱ bush. for August delivery. It is reported that the crop of Oats will be light and prices are a shade higher. On the track Oats sold at 86c ₱ bush, with but light receipts reported. Rye is dull and nominal, with but little demand at 90c ₱ bush. Corn is in moderate demand, but quiet and unchanged at $1 00@ 1 05 ₱ bush for shelled, and $1 05@1 08 ₱ bushel for choice ear. There is nothing doing in Barley, and none looked for until the new crop arrives.

FLOUR—Market is rather dull but unchanged. Choice grades of Minnesota flours are very scarce, and as sales of such are reported at $11 in Chicago it is held higher here. Sales are making as follows: Minneapolis, Minnesota, $11; City Mill, Springfield, Ohio, winter, $10 75; Mad River, Dayton, Ohio, winter, $10 75; White Star, $10 75; Gold Eagle, $11; Beaver Dam, spring, $10 50; Manitou, $10; Stone Mills, Milwaukee, $10 50; St. Louis Fancy, old, $14; Muskingum Valley, $11; Snow Flake, $10 75; Diamond, $10 50. The Pearl and City Mills are delivering the best of fresh ground flours, wholesale in barrels, at $11 00, and in sacks at $11 30 ₱ bbl. Second quality of family flour at $11 10, wholesale in barrels, $11 50; in sacks.

T. C. Jenkins reports flour active but the demand being confined to reliable brands of old flour, outside and new wheat flours are not called for. Sales for two days have been heavy. White River, $11 25; same in bags, $11; Snow Drift, $10 75; Crossett's, $10 50; Ford's, $10 25; medium brands, $9@10.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, July 22, 1868.

BUSINESS.—The market yesterday was not an active one. Buyers and sellers remain apart in their views. The result was we have but few sales to record, in fact, the entire week so far has been a dull one. The dispatches from the east report a similar state of affairs. Philadelphia—Dull; prime light straw to white 32c; standard white 33½@34c; crude including packages 22@22½c. New York—Dull; prime light straw to white 33c; standard white 33½@34c; crude, bulk, 17@18c. Oil City—Market dull and weak. On creek holders ask $5, buyers offer $4 75. At the mouth holders ask $8 20, without finding buyers.

CRUDE OIL—The market was dull but not quotably lower. We have reported sales to the extent of 4,000 barrels, as follows: 2,000 barrels bulk, spot, in tote at 14c; 2,000 barrels, 1,000 barrels October and 1,000 do November, 13½c ₱ gallon.

REFINED OIL—Buyers do not appear anxious to purchase. We note sales of 500 barrels standard white, spot Philadelphia, 33½c, and 2000 barrels do, November, 34½c.

PETROLEUM MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Crude in bulk has been quiet, but prices have advanced and the market closes firm at 17½@18c. Sales reported by the *Shipping List* of 500 bbls at 15½c; 2,200 do, 17@17½c, including 500 for the balance of the month at the latter price; 2,500 do, August 17c; for export there has been a good demand, and sales to the amount of 10,500 bbls at 21@22c, closing at 22½c. Refined, in bond, has been in active request, and, with favorable foreign advices, and a higher premium on gold, the market opens firm. Sales of standard white being held at the close at 35c; the sales are 350 bbls, in tub straw to white at 36c; 21,000 do standard white, September, 30c; 500 do do, October, 31c; and 10,000 do standard white, for August, 34½@35c. Free is nominal—32c bbls wanted at 34c. Naphtha is quiet—250 bbls sold at 19c, seller's option, after the first of August; and 500 do, 18½, buyer's option, last half August.

PHILADELPHIA.

The market has been quite unsettled during the week. Early in the week, owing to the desperate character of the Antwerp advices, prices were reduced 1 cent on crude, and fully 2 cents ₱ gallon on the refined article, and even at this concession says the *Commercial List*, there was scarcely any speculative demand, and no disposition on the part of exporters to purchase beyond the closing up of the vessels then under engagement. The week's business, however, checked the demand from consumers, and speculators withdrew. The cessation of the demand caused some anxiety on the part of a few holders, a feeling which was increased by the effect of fires or withdrawn, the market ruled heavy, and though the tone has since improved, it did not recover its former activity in business. The market closed dull and still lower for crude, and we have to be accepted in order to effect sales of any magnitude; while holders in many cases were careless about selling, would be difficult to buy to any extent at the quotations.

Refined Wool's are dull with small transactions, and prices are nominally the same, although concessions are made in large lots.

Crude Petroleum—Philadelphia, July 22, 1868; Upper lamb's, 18@19c; shearling's, 24@25c; L

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1868.

TERMS:

One copy, per year.....$2 00
In clubs of twenty, per year.....1 50
One copy gratis to the getter-up of the club.

A NEW REVOLUTION.

It is impossible to peruse the letter of Mr. Blair and the remarks of Wade Hampton without thinking of the probabilities of another war. As Saul went forth breathing slaughter against the disciples of the Gallilean, so Mr. Blair and Wade Hampton threaten the supporters of Republican faith. Their purposes are evil; their words full of meaning and warning. They are the harbingers of evil tidings and sound the alarm to loyal men, so that the Democratic party be circumvented in their intended assault on free institutions.

John Hampden refusing to pay ship money to Charles the First, Garibaldi marching to free Italy, Mazzini hurling his thunderbolts against European tyranny, command respect. In all historic cases in which men have fought against dynasties and governments, and live in fame through courage evinced, there have been wrongs to avenge and rights to proclaim. It has been reserved for the American Republic to produce men seeking fame in a contrary direction, and by threats of war to try to accomplish base purposes.

The nominations of Seymour and Blair are the signs of the times in relation to future dangers. The Presidential nominee of the Democratic party is too careful to commit himself by the publication of a revolutionary document. He is sensible of the danger of going too far, and would, if he had the power, keep his subalterns within the circle of that Democratic craft which is equally dangerous with its outspoken opinions.

Mr. Blair, elevated to a great altitude by the party with which he has seen reason to cast his lot, signalized his nomination by the publication of a letter, his tribute to Southern Democracy, and redundant with expressions that if uttered against any monarchial Government would consign the offender for trial by a jury of his countrymen. In that letter the temper of the party is shown. It is in accord with unrepentant rebels who pant for vengeance against the victorious and merciful North.

Wade Hampton also brings his tribute in the utterance of language full of significance, perfectly treasonable in purpose and illustrative of what may be expected if the Democracy should succeed in the Fall. Taken together, the letter of Blair and the utterances of Wade Hampton, a sense of danger is imparted that must be treated in a dignified spirit and met, in the first place, with arguments. If they fail, and the party, that through its chiefs proclaim a second civil war, drive the issue to armed force, Republicans, as in the past, will be ready to decide the contest by that to which Wade Hampton threatens to appeal.

The reconstruction of those States now in the enjoyment of electoral rights proceeded on philosophical principles. Congress knew the hate and malice in existence amongst defeated rebels, and regarding the war as failing of its full purpose unless impartial suffrage and equal electoral rights eventuated from it, guarded with commendable care the resumption of civil government in those States where rebellion flourished and armed force suppressed treason. Congress, knowing the force of disappointed ambition, fenced future government of rebellious States with provisions that make it impossible, if laws are complied with, for those parts of the Union ever again to resume a belligerent attitude.

This is the offense which Congress has committed, and against which Mr. Blair's letter and Wade Hampton's remarks are hurled. Mr. Blair's letter is the foundation, in the campaign, for the intentions of the Democratic party. Wade Hampton brings material to heighten the edifice, defiant in structure and treasonable in design.

Wade Hampton objects to any but white men voting in the South; and he also demands that white men in the three unreconstructed States shall vote; and if there be a majority of white votes cast for Seymour and Blair, that their verdict only, regardless of the laws, shall count and prevail, even at the point of the bayonet. This proposal is a subversion of all the acts of Congress relative to the rebellion since its close, pushes back the vexed question to the same position it occupied before the first gun was fired on Sumter, and makes the struggle of no avail.

If the men who thus wrote and talked were only politicians howling for bread, it they were of the gassy kind that talk without a purpose, we and loyal people generally might pass the letter of Mr. Blair and the remarks of Wade Hampton as unworthy of notice. But when it is admitted that these men are of resolute purpose and solemnly in earnest in the quarrel they have espoused, it is time to look at the difficulty fairly and be prepared for the worst. They propose unconstitutional means to accomplish a revolutionary purpose. Loyal people are content to abide by the action of Congress and refer the decision to the ballot-boxes. The juxtaposition of the two parties is so clearly defined, that arguments are not needed to show rebellion is only watching opportunity to reassert its power.

The dangers ahead to which Mr. Blair's letter and Wade Hampton's remarks clearly point, should incite loyal men every where to cast their ballots early for Grant and Colfax. By that method dangers may be averted. If, however, Wade Hampton should successfully impress the Democratic party and oaths be registered that white votes in Southern States only be counted, and the three unreconstructed States shall be admitted to white electoral privileges, and they force the issue to armed dispute, with a leader like Grant and the Grand Army of the Republic, the struggle would only be short to quell the second edition of rebellion. It is not a mode of settlement that loyal men seek. They follow their leader, Grant, who asks in dignity, "Let there be peace;" not peace at any price, but peace in conformity with the Constitution and laws.

SHALL WE GO FORWARD OR RETURN?

The war of the rebellion was the natural result of class legislation. It grew out of the disgrace of our country, and inflicted a fearful penalty. It was the fulfilment of that doctrine taught in the Second Commandment, in which the jealousy of Providence is represented as inflicting punishment on the third and fourth generation of those that hate truth, and showing mercy unto those that keep the commandments.

It was evident that slavery and freedom could not exist together. They were the antipodes of each other, and the war was the great struggle which should conquer. Slavery sought to extend dominion; to make property in man sacred; and grown insolent by long prosperity, determined to risk all in the struggle. So long had Southerners been in the habit of commanding, that they dreaded the time might come when they would be commanded. Fearful of the influence of extended emigration, seeing that every year added to the strength of the North, and made their chances for dominion less possible, the South rushed to death, and gave its people freely to preserve that destroyed in the general result.

It is useless for Democrats to attempt to escape from that position. They are in love with old times; would, if they had the power, bring back the nation to the state in which it was in 1859; make the war useless, and brand the increasing population of the North with inferiority. They would retard immigration, dwarf the development of our resources, and drag us back to chains and bondage.

It needs not much reasoning to show that the Democrats fight against Providence. They would, if they could, defeat the purposes of Heaven, and make void that law of compensation recognizable in the government of mankind. They committed the offenses that brought the punishment; were not willing to bear their share when trouble came, and now complain of results that have followed in logical succession. Theirs is truly an unenviable position. Turn where they may, the black array of facts is against them. Though they shriek like scalded fiends they must bear the whole truth during the campaign.

ECHOES FROM THE SOUTH.

General Toombs is a Democratic authority in Atlanta. From his speech we gather choice sentences, still further showing what Democracy means by its nominations at the New York Convention. A sketch of General Toombs should preface what we have to say of the speech. Firstly, then, Toombs was a United States Senator, a firm supporter of the rebellion, and became a Major General in the Confederate service. When the crash came he made his way in disguise to New Orleans and obtained passage to Europe, and, in a short time, unpardoned and unparoled, crept back to Georgia. When men like Toombs speak, the right echo for judgment is given; we know what to expect, if Democrats ever obtain power, and therefore hasten to gather his ideas.

The action of Congress in dealing with the South is described as a despotism of a thousand days; loyal men who conquered and reconstructed, are likened to ten thousand devils, and the ashes of Atlanta are said to have given the first voice to the defiance of tyranny. The news of the nomination of Seymour and Blair, Toombs said, gladdened the heart of every honest man in the universe. The Radical party is described as the greatest criminals the world ever saw. The Democratic party is said to be on the old landmarks that have existed for six hundred years, whereby we may expect to find the party in a very crumbling condition.

General Toombs gyrates about Magna Charta, scarcely understanding what he is talking about. Magna Charta never was intended by the nobles who wrested it from King John, as a protection for the people. The nobles held the people in vassalage. When the South talks about establishing a Government on Magna Charta, now that slavery is abolished, they are consistent with the declaration that it is to be a white man's Government, that the chivalry of the South is to rule and the people obey; only the reverse of the picture is presented. It is now the pretended nobles who want to wrest power from the people. Therefore, with the exception of the King, the simile fails. To the English people, Magna Charta was a farce. Political liberty in that country grew not from it; that merely transferred power from the King to the Barons.

General Toombs had a predilection for Pendleton and his greenback theory; therefore he is a repudiator. He says that the Democratic party have "arraigned before the bar of the whole world the men whose acts, for the last six years, have shamed human nature itself and violated every principle of virtue and truth." The world don't seem to trouble much with Republicans at the bar, and smiles approval as they stand and bids them go on in the way they have traveled so well.

When Governor Toombs slunk away through Orleans to Europe and came back to Georgia, he must, as Burns has it, whistled to keep his courage up. It is now up to fever heat. He shadows a second war in words that he puts into the mouths of the army that is to do battle for Seymour and Blair. He says:

"We will resist to the death, this measure of iniquity, this measure that compels you to submit the negro to perpetuity of suffrage with yourselves. Here is no strike, at last blow, all brave and noble men from among you who have been with you for the last sixty years. Your legislators, your judges, your lawyers, your friends—those who in all seasons stood by you and your fathers—will be with a horde of carpet-baggers and negro slaves, who are the legislators of the present."

General Toombs tenders General Grant some Democratic advice:

"General Grant tells you he wants peace. What more of peace? The peace of the tyrant of Russia, when he sent the poor Poles, in chains, to Siberia, after having disarmed them? That peace of Napoleon, issued his proclamation that 'Order reigns in Warsaw.' Of the noiseless and cheerful tomb is the peace that General Grant wants.

"I will tell you another fact, which is enough for this time, that as long as war was produced by the defeated Democratic party in 1860, we shall never have peace until it is restored to power. If General Grant wants peace let him join the Democratic party, and we will see that it is done. Peace without freedom, nor tyranny, nor injustice meet with peace either in this world or the next. Better to die than live in chains. Peace worthy of freedom we want; and as we have now no possibility of fighting it, with the sword, let us fight it with the ballot-box."

The serious threats contained in the speech to which we allude show that the rebels of the South, those who held high positions and were not content with the spoils, would fight to the death if they dared. With all the anger of General Toombs, we are pleased to find that he refers the dispute to the ballot box. Republicans are willing for it to be settled there. They do not seek further force; only they insist that the reconstructed States shall vote in that equal suffrage imparted by wise legislation, and that those States still out in the cold, through their own obstinacy, shall not take any part in the election. That is the issue—nothing more, nothing less.

If such rebels as Toombs spoke well of Grant, the Republican party would doubt their nominee. The trouble appears to be that Grant is not the Democratic nominee. Were he so, he had been consigned to the oblivion awaiting Seymour and Blair in the Fall.

The raving cannot alter the points in dispute. These are not times similar to those to which General Toombs refers as the base for his arguments. That vassalage so much sought after, terminated never more to return, and all attempts to win it back must result in failure.

The political pabulum the leaders of Democracy supply to white men in the South is of an exciting character. It is treason to the Constitution, resisting to the death, a reverse picture of truth; and if the people are foolish enough to listen to those who failed as leaders of rebellion, they can have only themselves to blame for results.

How easy to turn the charge of tyranny on to these Confederate leaders, who failed to chain mankind in bondage, and now prate treason with every breath. While they spur the South to revolt and tickle the ears of disappointed men, be it our task to consolidate strength so that there is victory in peace, and good government result from the election of Grant and Colfax. That is the only plan to insure permanent prosperity. An opposite course could not fail to bring about what Democrats so much desire, armed force, if necessary, to secure their return to power.

CONNECTICUT DEMOCRATIC MEASLES.

The friends of Governor English in Connecticut don't feel comfortable respecting the decision of the Democratic Convention. There was, in their estimation, but one Simon Pure fit to lead the Democratic party to victory, and that was Governor English. The Connecticut Democrats don't think their delegates did satisfactory duty. They dropped Governor English too soon, listened to the voices of the tempters and fell in, without a struggle, ready for Seymour.

These Connecticut Democratic measles are out badly; and if there is not a remedy quickly found, will become epidemic. The Democrats in that State don't like the ticket. To them it should have been English. They don't appear as if they would harmonize or organize; and are loud in their complaint against Mr. Eaton, the leader of the delegation from that State. Their wranglings produce laughter from the Republicans, who really should not treat them thus scurvily in the days of their affliction. To lose their man was punishment enough, without a bad attack of measles following; and to be smiled at provokes a disposition not likely to restore them to perfect health.

At present the symptoms are serious. It is hard to drop an old love and take to a new one in the space of two weeks; but they must do it or suffer the consequences. It is bad enough to be beaten when there is respect for a candidate. When defeat comes through mixture with men in whom there is a lack of confidence, blessi gs turn, oftentimes, to cursings, and a sense of disgust leaves errorists sadder but wiser men.

Pix the genuine believer in the Seymour and Blair Platform down, and he will confess that he is for it because he is for the repudiation of the national debt. This was the unqualified declaration a few days since of an acknowledged leader, who excels others only in his frankness.

MR. PENDLETON SPEAKS.

Mr. George H. Pendleton spoke at Grafton, West Virginia, on the 15th of July, in support of Seymour, Blair and the platform, the three, as he said, being inseparable. His speech was principally an arraignment of the Republican party. He was unhappy, however, in citing the management of the Treasury Department, and the financial policy of Mr. Johnson's Secretary of the Treasury, to prove that the Republicans are responsible for the "general distress" which he depicted in such lurid colors. Mr. McCulloch is not a Republican, although like many others he will vote for Grant. If he is not a Democrat, in dispensing the offices he has responded to the wishes of that party. Mr. Pendleton, therefore, arraigns Mr. Johnson's administration and the policy of a Democratic Secretary, for whom the Republicans are in no sense responsible; and thus convicts himself, as a supporter of the Johnson administration, of the sins charged against the Republican party.

It has been denied that the Pendleton plan embodied in the platform will, if applied, inflate the currency by printing more greenbacks. It has been strenuously denied that the Democratic platform means the setting of the paper mills and printing presses in motion to pay off the bonds, whereby a paper dollar will be depreciated almost if not entirely out of sight—which would be a delicate yet effectual method of repudiation. Now let us see what Mr. Pendleton—speaking for the Democratic party and himself—said at Grafton on the 16th instant. We quote from the Cincinnati *Enquirer's* report:

"*The Democratic party upon this question has given forth no uncertain sound. * * * Five hundred millions* (500,000 000) *of the first issue of five-twenties are already, or will this year be payable at the option of the Government. Redeem these, also, in legal-tender notes. Where will these notes come from?* asks some friend. Stop this contraction at the Treasury Department; reverse its whole policy. * * * *But, gentlemen, if these measures will not supply funds, speaking for myself, I would* expand the currency."

Now with $350,000,000 greenbacks at a discount of nearly 44 cents on the dollar, Mr. Pendleton proposes to put $500,000,000 more in circulation. What will they be worth? By the time the Democratic policy has thus far progressed the dollar greenback will be in the condition of the animal that was taught to live on nothing—the perfection of the theory being certain death. Mr. Pendleton "thinks" but is not certain—that the extraordinary issue of paper would not depreciate the currency. It matters not at all what he thinks of the consequences, so long as we have him committed to the fact. As the expounder of the Democratic Platform—the platform of Mr. Seymour—we have him here unqualifiedly committed to the idea of indefinite expansion. We know, that with $350,000,000 greenbacks in circulation a dollar is worth less than 60 cents in gold. Mr. Pendleton's opinion of what will be the value of a greenback dollar with $850,000,000 is not needed. With the result of the experience of the last six years before them, ordinary minds will form their own conclusions without his assistance. The poorest arithmetical faculty, will be able to refute any amount of the politician's theory. We have to thank Mr. Pendleton for this exposition of the Democratic doctrine and intentions. It amounts simply, as has over and over been charged, to expansion to worthlessness—*after that Repudiation.* For it will be observed that Mr. Pendleton nowhere hints at the way he would pay the greenbacks, nor whether he would pay them at all. He asserts the impossibility of ever paying the bonds in gold. What is to take place when the bonds, some $2,000,000,000 of them, are retired and greenbacks put out in their stead? The Democratic idea, according to Pendleton, is, that the debt will have been "paid off." But how are the greenbacks to be redeemed,—and what better will they be in order to do with them than light his pipe with them? The man who discharged his debts by giving his notes, never troubling himself about the how or the when of the payment, must have been the originator of the Democratic financial creed of the present day.

One thing more: hereafter let not Democratic orators and newspapers pretend that Mr. Pendleton is not for issuing more greenbacks to pay the bonds, which must aggravate present evils to the point of total destruction.

REFINING UNDER THE DEATH CODE.

We are glad to hear that Governor Hayes, of Ohio, convinced that there is reason for believing Mrs. Victor, under sentence of death in Cleveland, is insane, has suspended the execution of the sentence to be hanged on the 20th of August, to the 20th of November, and has ordered Sheriff Nicola to convey her to the Northern Lunatic Asylum. Why not stay the hanging of the woman entirely? It is certainly suggestive that the agencies of christian civilization are to be employed to restore the woman to reason that she may be hanged—a refinement peculiar to the Death Code. If the woman is to be hanged at all, it might be merciful to swing her off when least sensible to the performance. If it is dutiful and wise to restore her to reason and then hang her, why not go farther—not in her case only, but in all cases—and adopt the plan of producing the most perfect physical condition? A person weak in body and mind in some sort robs the gallows. Fat and lusty subject realize most fully the excellence of the Death Penalty. Why not fatten Mrs. Victor, as well as restore her to reason? If it is her life that is wanted, why is it not as well to take it when she is crazy as when she has been restored to sanity? If it is suffering time to diminish, why not take steps that will insure the keenest? The idea seems to be if Mrs. Victor is insane, she is not to be strangled in that condition, but brought back to sanity, and then hanged. If the peace and safety of society is what the law is after, a crazy woman being worse than a sane woman, one might insist that the hanging of Mrs. Victor, crazy, should be all the more speedy. The fact that the sentence of Mrs. Victor has only been suspended from August till November, favors the suggestion that at the expiration of the time she will be hanged any way, whether crazy or not. The suspension seems to have created embarrassments difficult to dispose of. Having created them, Gov. Hayes is bound to deal with them in as logical a manner and with as much humanity as the Code of Death, applied to a woman, almost dead and crazy at that, will let him. As the Code is frequently defended and insisted on from a religious standpoint, perhaps Gov. Hayes will be able to command assistance out of his dilemma from the clergy—especially those who rest their faith in the aforesaid Death Code on the imperative teachings of the Scriptures concerning it.

The New Orleans *Crescent*, of the 10th inst., has the following:

"We were astonished yesterday morning to see the stars and bars—the flag of the late Southern Confederacy, so-called—floating proudly from the jack staff of one of our Red River packets. We must confess that at first sight of it caused the blood to course quickly through our veins, as it carried us back to scenes far different from those now presented to our gaze. Its display, however, was purely an accident, and as soon as the mistake was discovered it was lowered from the mast head, furled, hid from our sight, and the banner of the United States run up in its stead."

The temper of this paragraph is unmistakable. Only on compulsion is the American flag displayed in preference to the rebel. No one can doubt that the secret—not always secret—prayer of thousands is that for the time when the stars and stripes will be "lowered from the mast head, furled, hid from sight." The quotation from the *Crescent* is instructive.

The speech of Gen. Moorhead on the tariff, in the House of Representatives on the 13th instant, will be found in our columns this morning. The friends of Protection are under obligations to him for his persistency in behalf of the tariff bill reported by him, and his faithful adherence to the principle which underlies national prosperity.

THE VICTORY IN HYDE PARK, LONDON.

When agitation for reform first assumed gigantic proportions in England, it was determined by the London Reform League to hold a monster demonstration in Hyde Park. The meeting was forbidden by the authorities, and then eventuated the nearest approach to a revolution that England had seen for twenty years. The fencing of the Park was torn down by the crowd; police and military were in request, and for a few hours London was in danger of arriving at political safety quicker than the constitutional method of peaceful agitation. Had the military operated, the first shot would have been the signal for a general rising. The Tory Secretary of State was fearful, besought the Reform party with tears in his eyes not to bring the dispute to armed force, and promised attention to the complaint in Parliament. The crowd that wished to assemble in Hyde Park, jealous of the power assumed by the Crown of shutting the grounds against the public, were determined to try the issue. The London public had long looked on Hyde Park as belonging to the people. They knew there was a royal claim, but as Kings and Queens, by the new Reform gospel, exist only by will of peoples, the right to hold meetings in the delightful place for summer resort was determined to be tested.

In times much less than a quarter of a century since, Hyde Park was used by people on a Sunday for meetings. If there was an orator burning to make speeches on pet theories, after he had perhaps studied and repeated his lesson before the glass in his bed room, he generally took his stand in Hyde Park on a Sunday afternoon and declared his opinions. He trusted for an audience to chance visitors. Oftentimes large audiences were crowded round numerous speakers. One crowd would be listening to a speech on Temperance, another to German Theological Philosophy, a third to a powerful Methodist preacher, a fourth to a Mormon elder, a fifth to new political teachings, and a sixth to socialist reasonings. There was the greatest latitude while order was preserved; but the old war cries of Protestantism and Catholicism crept into the scenes.

The dwellers in the neighborhood of the great Park complained, and the Sunday meetings were closed. The spirit of disputation did not die. There remained the open place of Smithfield, free on Sunday from cattle, and where martyr fires had consumed in early times those devoted to unpopular faiths not in accordance with the established church of the land. That place, a large square in the thickly populated city, was taken possession of by disputants, and many and fierce were the wars of words respecting different political and theological views. It was partly through the Sunday meetings in the metropolis and other places that the motion was brought before the House of Commons in 1855, to open the British Museum and Crystal Palace on a Sunday. That motion was lost; in fact, it obtained but a support of forty-eight out of a House composed of six hundred and fifty-eight members. Sunday music in the Parks was, however, tolerated. It became an established fact in London and all great centers of population, that the English Sunday was a day of rest, standing midway between the strictness of the Scotch Sabbath and the looseness of observance by the Parisians.

Hyde Park had remained closed against public meetings for some years. There was no other place of any size available, without traveling for miles away from London proper. The crown authorities argued that the right of the Park was vested in the crown; the people, that as they supported the crown, they had the privilege of using it when they needed to hold public meetings. The dispute commenced in 1866 lasted until the close of the year. When the great Reform demonstration took place in London in December, the same year, the procession, five miles in length, marched to the grounds of a nobleman who gave permission for the meeting. On that memorable day when a million of people had flocked in holiday attire to the streets, it became a question if the Hyde Park war should not be renewed. There were cries that the procession should head for the Park. A strong guard of military and police was posted at the principal avenues, but had the leaders of the London League insisted the force posted to prevent entrance would have been swept away like leaves by the autumn blast.

Associated with the right to hold meetings in Hyde Park are some of the most stormy scenes in connection with the Reform movement in England. It is, therefore, with no small degree of pleasure that we note the holding of a successful meeting in Hyde Park on Sunday last in favor of the disestablishment of the Irish Church and to protest against the action of the Lords in relation to the Suspensory Appointment Bill.

We notice that the procession carried green flags and wore green ribbons; a most unmistakeable proof that the major portion of those who took part were Irish Catholics. Liberty has advanced a long way when an orderly crowd takes possession of Hyde Park on a Sunday, and holds a meeting without interruption. That, however, is only the commencement. Orangemen, who have pleaded for the Crown, Bible and Constitution, seeing that the opposing faction have resorted to the old method and old ground of warfare, may be expected to hold counter demonstrations. If the rival forces meet, from words they may come to blows; for the bigots of both sections are in the frame of mind described in Hudibras, believing in inspiration, they call

"Sword and fire a godly reformation."

The meeting in Hyde Park, London, may be regarded as the opening gun of the election campaign destined to be the bitterest ever experienced in England; and while we rejoice in the virtual settlement of the Hyde Park question in regard to meetings, we hope that noble space may not be the theater in the next few months for scenes of riot and bloodshed, which would tend to retard the settlement of great questions at issue.

"THE BONDHOLDERS' CANDIDATE."

This is the title the Pittsburgh *Post* gives to General Grant, the design being to inculcate the idea that the "bloated bondholders" are all for him and particularly down on Seymour, and that Seymour is particularly down on them. Without stopping at this moment to quote from the *Post's* own columns sharp criticisms on Seymour for being in league with the aforesaid bondholders, we invite the attention of that paper to the following extract from the speech of Seymour, in Albany, on the 11th of March last:

On the other hand, the bonds so unwisely, wastefully issued have gone into the hands of industrious holders, who, to a vast amount, are compulsory owners. It is a mistake to suppose that they are mostly held by capitalists. Large sums belong to children and widows, under the order of courts or the settlement of trustees, have been invested in Government bonds. The vast amounts held by fire and life insurance companies and savings banks are, in fact, held in trust for, and are the reliance of, the great body of active business and laboring men or women, or widows and orphans. The savings banks of this State, which are the depositories of the poor or of persons of limited means, hold about sixty million dollars of Government bonds. The whole amount held in the State of New York, in the various forms of trust, will not fall below $200,000,000. If we look into other States we shall see that only a small share of these bonds are held by men known as capitalists; but they belong, in fact, if not in form, to the business men, the active and the laboring members of society. The destruction of these securities would be a wide-spread ruin and disaster which would reach into every workshop and every district, however humble.

Now, we ask the *Post*, who in March last was the champion of the "bloated bondholders?"

We were right. The nigger is no more to be damned by the Democracy—that is, when he is on the Democratic side. Who can doubt this after it is known that the New York Democratic Empire Club held a meeting on Monday evening, and was addressed by "Mr. Quigly, a colored gentleman from Georgia, and an attendant from that State on the Tammany Hall National Convention." Without stopping to comment on the light in which the party is shown up by this fact, we will simply remark that the Democratic party, having brought negroes from the South to enlighten the people of the North as to their political duties, white men, whether from the North or not, should be no longer objected to in the same capacity in the South. Surely the times are undergoing a change!

NEW REBELLION IN ALABAMA.

From Alabama comes reports how the nomination of Seymour and Blair were received. Democrats in that State don't use logical arguments. They are content with harsh language and threatenings what they will do when they obtain power. The language of one meeting is the type of many. They want the Constitution altered, don't want black people to vote and indulge in "diklatic damnation of carpet baggers and scalawags." When leading Democrats address audiences, if there are any colored persons present, they call the people "fellow citizens and freedmen;" thus making a distinction which conveys their intentions. They do not want the colored population politically free. When the Democrats can succeed in obtaining colored audiences, not often the case, they spend some time in trying to prove they are the real friends of freedmen, a position that the colored people don't see with that clearness tasteful to Democracy.

A favorite style of talk in Alabama is trying to persuade the "nigs," as Democrats call them, that Republicans have no other object in giving the franchise to the colored population than to get themselves voted into office and thus run the political machine. With the whites it is open mouthed treason; to the blacks persuasions that Democrats are the only loyal men in the nation and that the colored population would be much better off under their kind system of next door to slavery than with the franchise, which the Democrats say negroes do not understand. The proof of the comprehension of the situation is that colored people do not cast votes for Democrats; and they give a kind of knowing look at speakers who try to hoodwink them.

The Democrats of Alabama are voracious for office. They seem, by their speeches, as if they could scarcely wait until the result of the Fall is known. They want to save the nation in their own way, and that way the colored population appear perfectly to understand.

It is not strange that many loyal men in Alabama should turn with sickened disgust from the weary story of the wants the Democrats cannot have supplied. It cannot surprise those amongst the Democrats in that State who reflect, that the colored population will scarcely give them a hearing. The violence of speeches and harsh language satisfy unprejudiced persons on which side is truth. These see the danger of permitting Government to pass into the hands of the rebels, and listen but applaud not.

A DISGUSTED WAR DEMOCRAT.

Gen. Halpine (Miles O'Reilley), editor of the *N. Y. Citizen*, is a deeply disgusted war Democrat. Having declared before the Convention that, without either Chase or Hancock the party would go down, his personal respect for Seymour has infused into him the spirit of the martyr, and led him to declare his intention of going down with Horatio. The privilege of speaking out plainly on the prospect and expressing his disgust for the way things go, has been reserved. This right the General exercises in the latest number of his paper. As a sample, we quote the following, which appears under the amiable title, "Fools:"

"Though you bray a fool in a mortar, his folly will not depart from him." We have not only brayed them in mortars, but in rifled cannon, in fifteen-inch guns and in columbiads, and with unparalleled efficacy in instruments, and still their folly seems to be ineradicable. Their folly was brayed in them at Vicksburg and Fort St. Philip; we brayed them with our mortars at Fort Pulaski; we brayed our rifled ordnance to their service at Savannah; we turned our fifteen-inch guns to their improvement, and at Charleston we had the finishing touch with whatever we had at command; and yet they come back to us as full of folly as ever. They are in full folly as ever. In fact, the process seems only to have brought the disease to the surface, and they are blooming all over with folly spots, as well soaked leopards do with gin-blossoms. One of the most prominent of these fools is Mr. Robert J. Walker, Seymour and Blair by announcing that it would result in the salvation of the Union if the Democratic republicans put the plank of the Democratic platform which announces as self-evident the equality of North and South alike—of Union and rebel soldiers—that secession is dead; and they all proclaim that the election of Seymour and Blair is to be the vindication, the justification, the renewal of rebellion.

"This is bad enough; but worse remains to be told. It is announced that rebel Generals and Congressmen are coming North with the view of fraternizing with fellow Northerners, and politicians fresh from plotting the destruction of the Union, are to stump the North against the war party. Such is the work we can do to win this election at best—save us from this misfortune. Let us have it, and we will show the States that employment will immediately ensue, that *confidence in the restoration of peace and prosperity* will be shown in this contrast. If they can draw over the line a few votes on this issue, such as qualified fools, let them do so. We do not care to have Buckner's and Price's troops in the field, but if their votes in Kentucky and Missouri are pretty well settled in our view, and are not involved in the present election. If they were sent to Democratic conventions like bona fide secessionists, to be left with a corporal's guard on election day. Every rebel speech made at the North—and rebels seem unable to make any but rebel speeches—will cost us a hundred votes for every one it gains. The North desires reunion—reunion of heart as well as of territory—and when the Southerners honestly desire it they will be welcomed with open arms, and their country by saving so openly and distinctly. Right and will not save North for to-day the utterance, but we can hear it from the South—the birth-place of secession, as well as at our own doors."

In another part of the paper Gen. Halpine expresses himself as follows:

Ex Governor Vance, of North Carolina, said in his late speech over the country to that rabble, and has not contradicted the report—that "what the Confederacy fought for would be won by the election of Seymour and Blair," adding, that "secession is not dead. It is more alive than ever." If there be any truth in this story, we may set down Vance as working for the Radical ticket even harder than Wade Hampton, Blair, Toombs & Co., as per the immense energy and rough talent of which we have no disposition to deny.

It remains to be added that there are thousands of Democrats who share the disgust expressed by Gen. Halpine, and who will not be influenced not to support Grant, by personal regard for Seymour. The disintegration of the Democratic party is gradually going on.

To embarrass the prosecution of the war, and assist the rebels, Seymour's favorite device was that the draft was unconstitutional, that the people would not submit, and that therefore the war should be suspended until the courts could review the subject and decide the question. Of course this would take much time, make endless expense, and eventuate in disaster to the Government, whose salvation depended on going ahead and delivering as rapidly as possible the heaviest blows it could. Seymour, in his peculiar way, stimulated the roughs to violence, and by his specious arguments furnished them with just as many and the kind of reasons that roughs want. It was in this manner that the New York riot was produced; for this reason the rioters, in their high carnival, sought Seymour, why he was so readily found and so willing to address them as my "friends." To remind the public of Mr. Seymour's tactics, we give the following extract from one of his communications to Mr. Lincoln:

"It is believed by at least one half of the people of the United States that the Supreme Court, while they are called upon to obey because it is on the statute book, is in itself a violation of the supreme constitutional law. There is a fear and a suspicion that, while they are threatened with the severest penalties of the law, they are to be deprived of its protection. * * * I do not dwell upon what I believe would be the consequence of a violent, harsh policy, before the constitutionality of the act is tested. You can scan the immediate future as well as I. The temper of the people to-day you can readily learn."

Had Mr. Lincoln paused to act on counsel like this, where would the country be to-day? Mr. Lincoln frequently declared that the Copperheadism so transparent in the above gave him more trouble than the rebel armies. It is probable that the country will never sufficiently appreciate how great were the trials from this cause Mr. Lincoln was compelled to undergo. But the question of to-day is—shall Horatio Seymour, the leader of Copperheadism, be elected to the Presidency? The question is as practical and scarcely less important than the one presented by the Chicago Convention in 1864, to wit: Shall the war go on and the Government live, or stop and the independence of the South be recognized?

John Morrissey, who, with all his drawbacks, is a man of his word, has bolted Seymour and is going for Grant. Seymour's duplicity has disgusted him, and the Democratic leaders do not hesitate to speak of the Democratic candidate in terms, which, if they are not elegant, are at least intelligible. Probably no man in New York understands better than Morrissey the drift of popular sentiment, or knows better what the result is going to be; and in this connection it is interesting to know that he is betting largely on Grant. He furthermore proposes to come out as an independent candidate for Congress in the Fifth District.

Some persons may have expected that the La Crosse *Democrat*, after what it said in favor of Pendleton and against nearly everybody else, would bolt Seymour and Blair. Nothing of the sort; Pomeroy says they are men after his own heart—especially Blair. As for the Platform, it matches completely with Pomeroy's Repudiation Principles, and be commends it, therefore, to all Repudiators. None others can take it.

CITY POLITICS.

Since the City Committee fixed the time for holding the primary elections, the canvass for nominations has commenced vigorously, notwithstanding the intensity of the heat. For Mayor we have but two candidates, Messrs. Jared M. Brush and Charles Jeremy, and both gentlemen are actively at work. For Treasurer, four names are mentioned, Messrs. William Little, W. A. Tomlinson, Samuel Allender and John Cochran. Only one of these, Mr. Little, has been formally announced, but the names of the other gentlemen will be publicly announced in a short time. Mr. Little is so well and favorably known in this community that he needs no introduction at our hands. He is one of our oldest citizens, was elected to the office of Mayor in 1839, and was the second person called to fill that office by the popular vote. Since that time he has occupied other positions of trust, and his capacity, fidelity and integrity are unquestioned. He has many warm personal and political friends, who will press his claims with vigor. Mr. Tomlinson is the present efficient President of the Common Council, and his fitness is universally conceded. He is young, active, and influential, and will rally to his standard a strong working force. Mr. Allender is the present incumbent, while Mr. Cochran is a member of Select Council from the old Ninth ward. For Controller, Thomas Steel, Esq., and Mr. Robert J. McGowan are the only candidates, but neither has been formally announced. Mr. Steel at present fills the office with acknowledged ability and rare fidelity. Mr. McGowan made a close run for the nomination before the last city convention, and also for the appointment before Councils.

One of the speakers at the so-called Seymour ratification meeting in this city, referred to Andrew Jackson and undertook to couple the memory of that distinguished man with Copperheadism of the present day. It is sometimes said that in a certain district of our State the Democracy still believe that Jackson is alive and the candidate of the party. The orator may have supposed he was addressing men of equal intelligence and that to hold up Jackson instead of Seymour would be a handsome trick and have a telling effect. If Jacksonism yet lives in the ranks of the Democracy, how disgusted must they who believe in it be with the policy to which the party has committed itself of flooding the country with irredeemable paper money, which is sure to grow less and less in value as the printing presses which are to be set in motion revolve. Jackson was a hard money man, and specie currency used to be good Democratic doctrine. Jacksonism at one time meant something. But the Democracy of the present day bears to it not the slightest resemblance, and the allusion of the orator on the occasion referred to must have stirred in the minds of not a few memories little calculated to reconcile them to the leadership, doctrines and candidates of the party in the present contest. There is as much difference between the Jacksonism of old and Tammany Hall Democracy of to-day, as there is between a gold dollar and the worthless green paper trash with which the Pendleton escort covered themselves to symbolize the principles and aims of the party.

On the day Grant, as the result of one of the most memorable seiges in modern warfare, was receiving the surrender of Vicksburg, and Meade, under inexorable necessity, was fighting the battle which, had it proved a defeat, would have laid the whole North open to the rebels, Horatio Seymour was stimulating "domestic revolution" in New York as the best means of assisting the rebellion. From his speech on that occasion, we quote the following:

"Do you not create revolution when you say that your neighbor's acts of violence and wrong are not connected, your homes entered? Are you not exasperated to madness? Is there any thing in such a peril as that with which you threaten us? Remember this, and in your ordinary affairs, *the exercise of public necessity can be proclaimed by it made as well as by a government.*" (Applause.

In less than a week the "mob" did "proclaim" the "bloody and revolutionary doctrine" which the orator insidiously instilled into their minds, and in their high carnival of unspeakable barbarity and crime, Horatio Seymour again appeared before them, and addressed them as his "friends," not to denounce their conduct, but to fire them still more by telling them how many provocations they had. Had he played another part, Seymour would have been false to himself.

Some of the Democrats are contending that the battle of Gettysburg was won by Horatio Seymour. On that terrible day that arch Copperhead was talking treason to his followers, and fermenting discord and riot in the city of New York. The victory over Lee sent a chill to his false heart and for the moment foiled the mob that a few days after inaugurated their reign of terror. The pretense that Seymour contributed a pin's weight to the victory of Gettysburg is utterly groundless. His sympathies were all on the side of the rebels. He could not conceal the feeling of satisfaction that Lee had invaded Pennsylvania, and read the news to prove how good a prophet he was when he said the rebels could not be put down. And he proceeded to argue that they ought not to be put down; that the war was unjust and the South oppressed. We shall next hear that Seymour suppressed the riot and denounced the mob.

The experience of each day is demonstrating to thousands who waited for the Democratic Convention, in the hope and belief that it would not, as Calen Cushing expresses it, present to the country the same old dish of hash, sprinkled with copper, that their true course is to support Grant and Colfax. Seymour and Blair they cannot support without indorsing Repudiation and promoting Revolution. The truth is that while some—a comparatively insignificant number—have abandoned their faith, the great body of those who in the darkest days of the Rebellion were true to the Government, in the field and at the polls, will continue to stand firm, and cannot be induced to support Seymour in preference to Grant. That would be giving the lie to all their previous actions—a base surrender to the Hamptons, the Forrests, the Prestons, of the Democratic Convention.

The Louisville *Democrat*, of the 19th, says:

"General N. Bedford Forrest, the distinguished Confederate cavalry leader, reached our city yesterday from New York, where he was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention. We were glad to see the General so buoyant in spirit and hopeful of the future, although still suffering from the many wounds received in the war."

Having won the battle in Tammany Hall, why should not the hero of Fort Pillow be "buoyant in spirit and hopeful of the future?" It is true that thousands of old line Democr